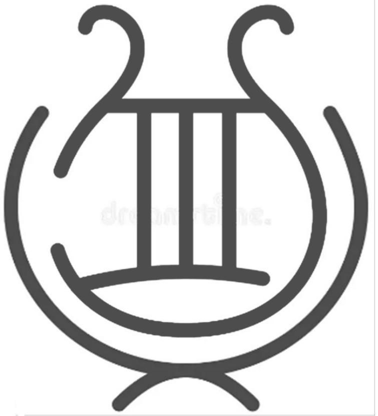
Répertoire de musique ancienne



John Dowland
The First Book of Songs

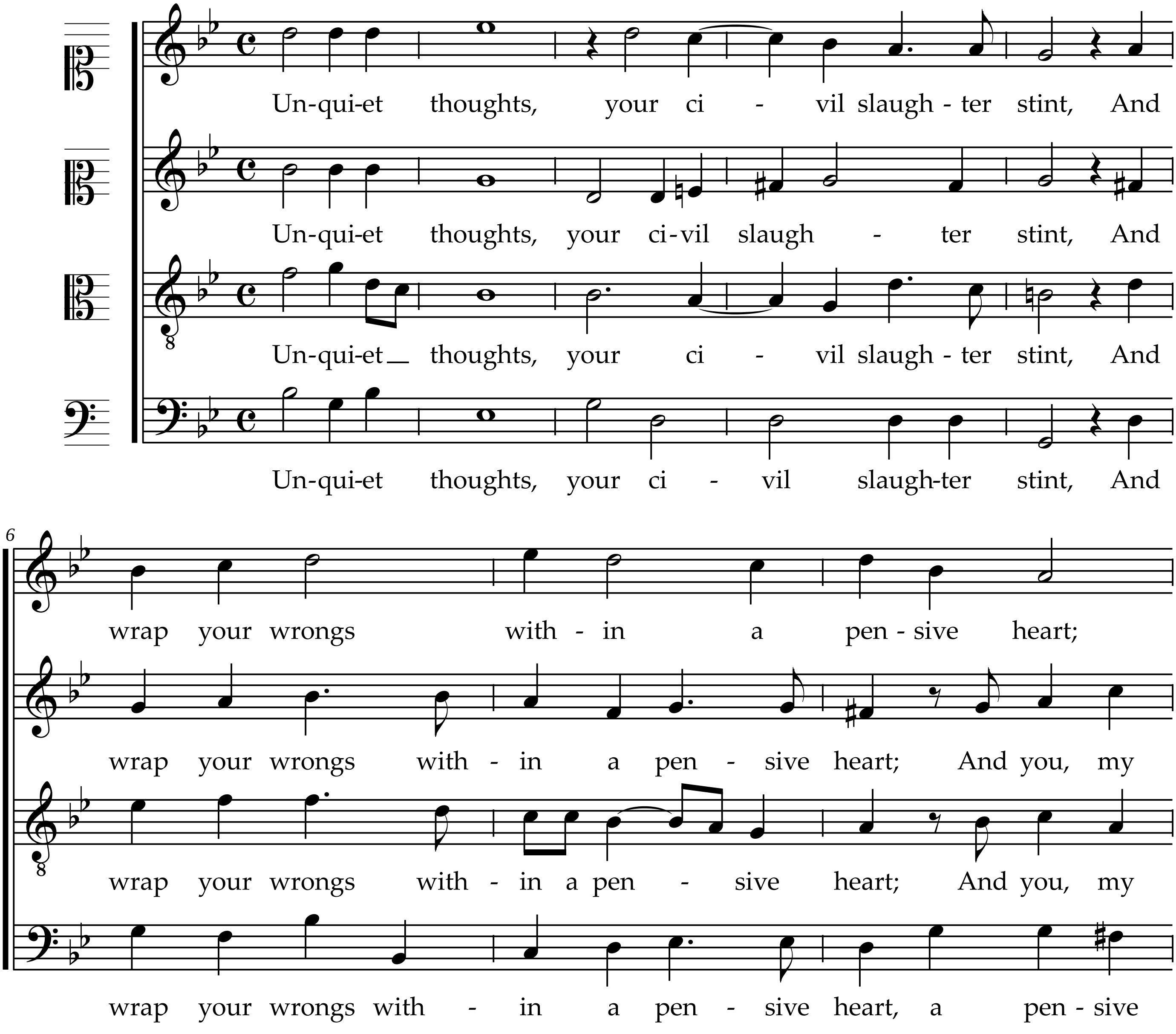
from 1597, 1600, 1603, 1606, 1613

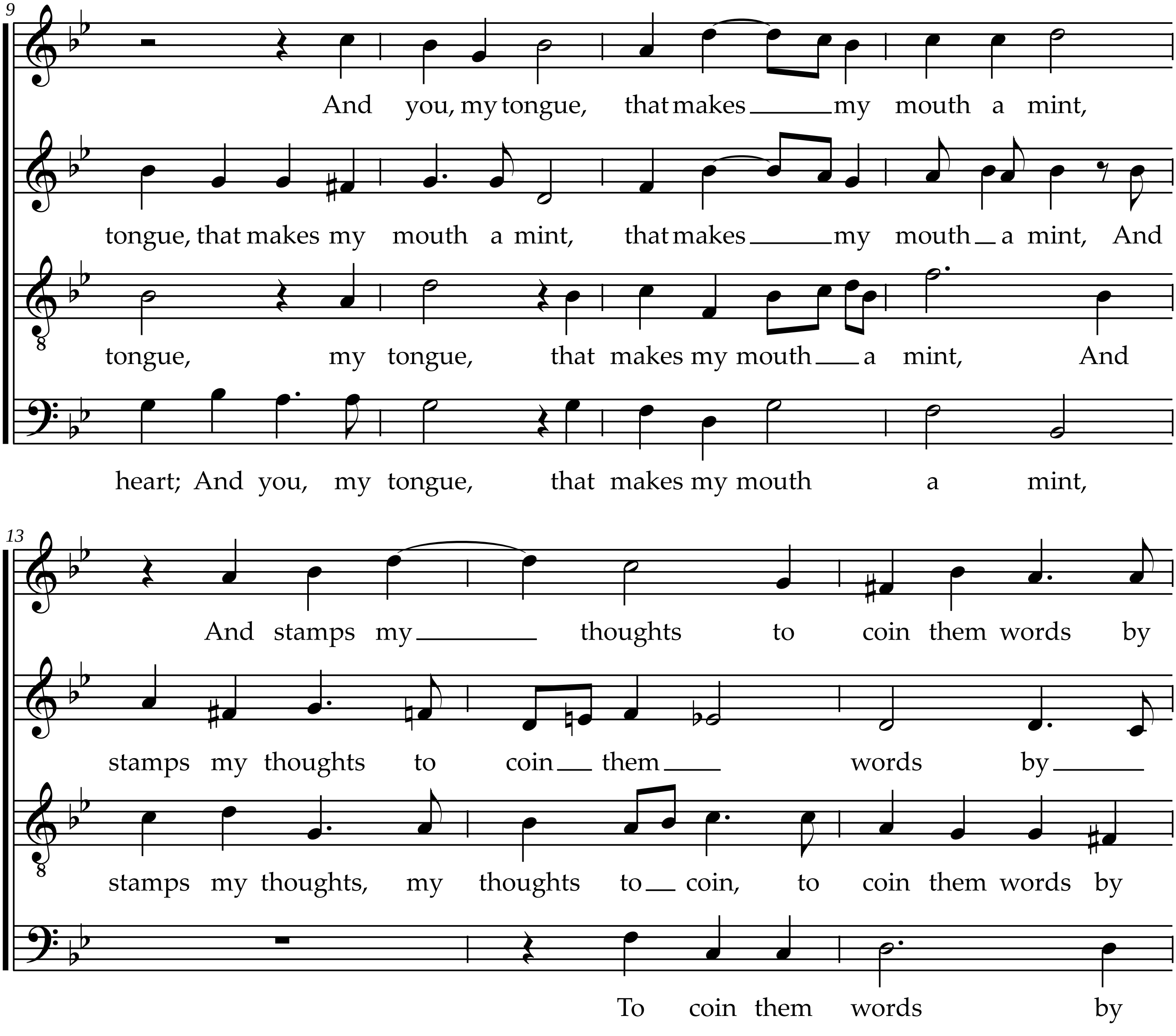
Edition numérique (DVG 2025)

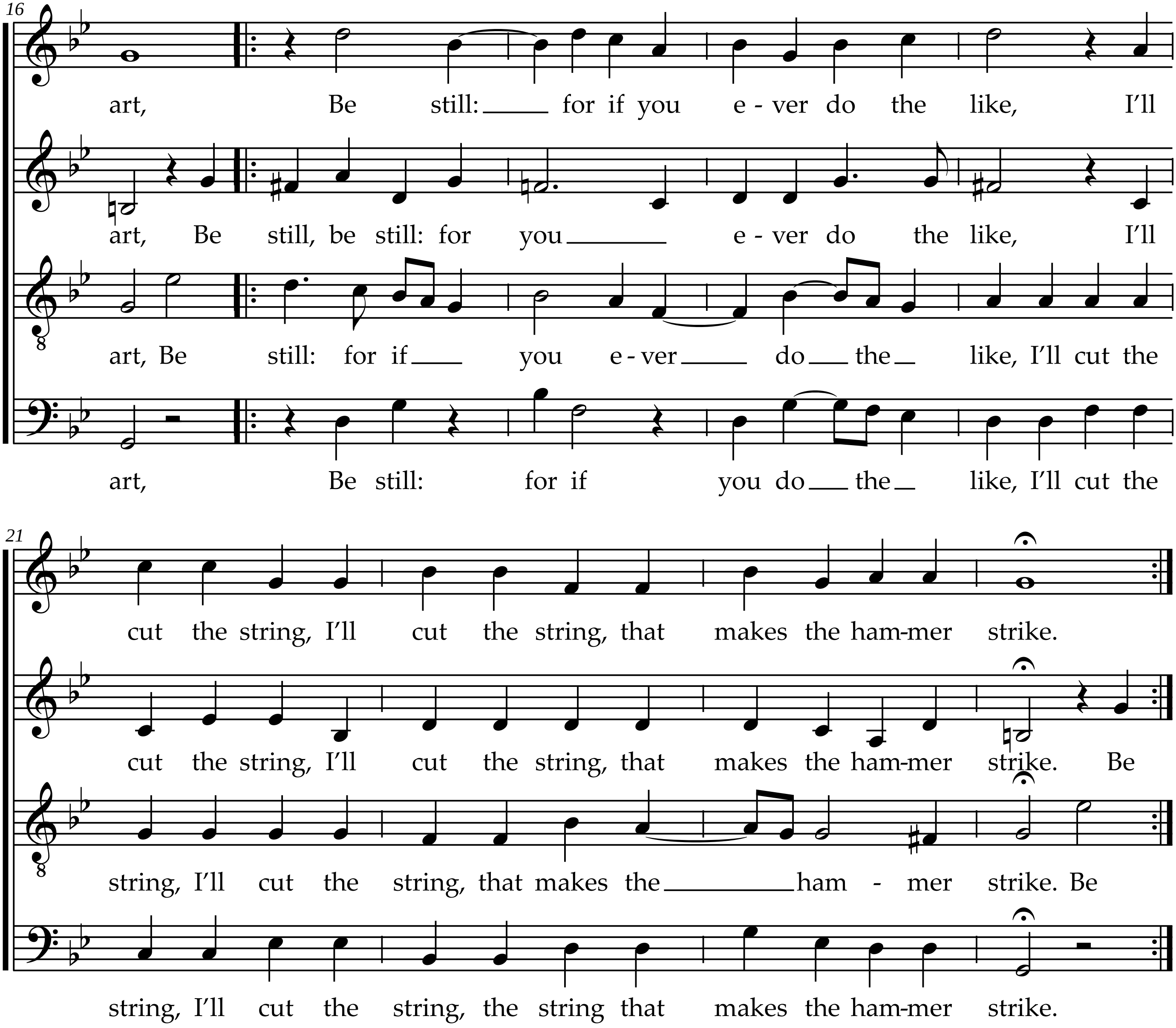
1. Unquiet thoughts
2. Whoever thinks or hopes of love
3. My thoughts are wing’d with hopes
4. If my complaints
5. Can she excuse
6. Now, oh now I needs must part
7. Dear, if you change
8. Burst forth, my tears
9. Go, crystal tears
10. Think’st thou then by thy feigning
11. Come away, come, sweet love
12. Rest awhile, you cruel cares
13. Sleep, wayward thoughts
14. All ye whom Love or Fortune
15. Wilt thou, unkind, thus reave me
16. Would my conceit
17. Come again
18. His golden locks
19. Awake, sweet love
20. Come, heavy sleep
21. Away with these self-loving lads

1. Unquiet thoughts

John Dowland


Un-qui-et thoughts, your ci - vil slaugh - ter stint, And
Un-qui-et thoughts, your ci-vil slaugh - ter stint, And
Un-qui-et thoughts, your ci - vil slaugh - ter stint, And
Un-qui-et thoughts, your ci - vil slaugh-ter stint, And
6
wrap your wrongs with - in a pen - sive heart;
wrap your wrongs with - in a pen - sive heart; And you, my
wrap your wrongs with - in a pen - sive heart; And you, my
wrap your wrongs with - in a pen - sive heart, a pen - sive
8
8


9
And you, my tongue, that makes my mouth a mint,
tongue, that makes my mouth a mint, that makes my mouth a mint, And
tongue, my tongue, that makes my mouth a mint, And
heart; And you, my tongue, that makes my mouth a mint,
13
And stamps my thoughts to coin them words by
stamps my thoughts to coin them words by
stamps my thoughts, my thoughts to coin, to coin them words by
To coin them words by

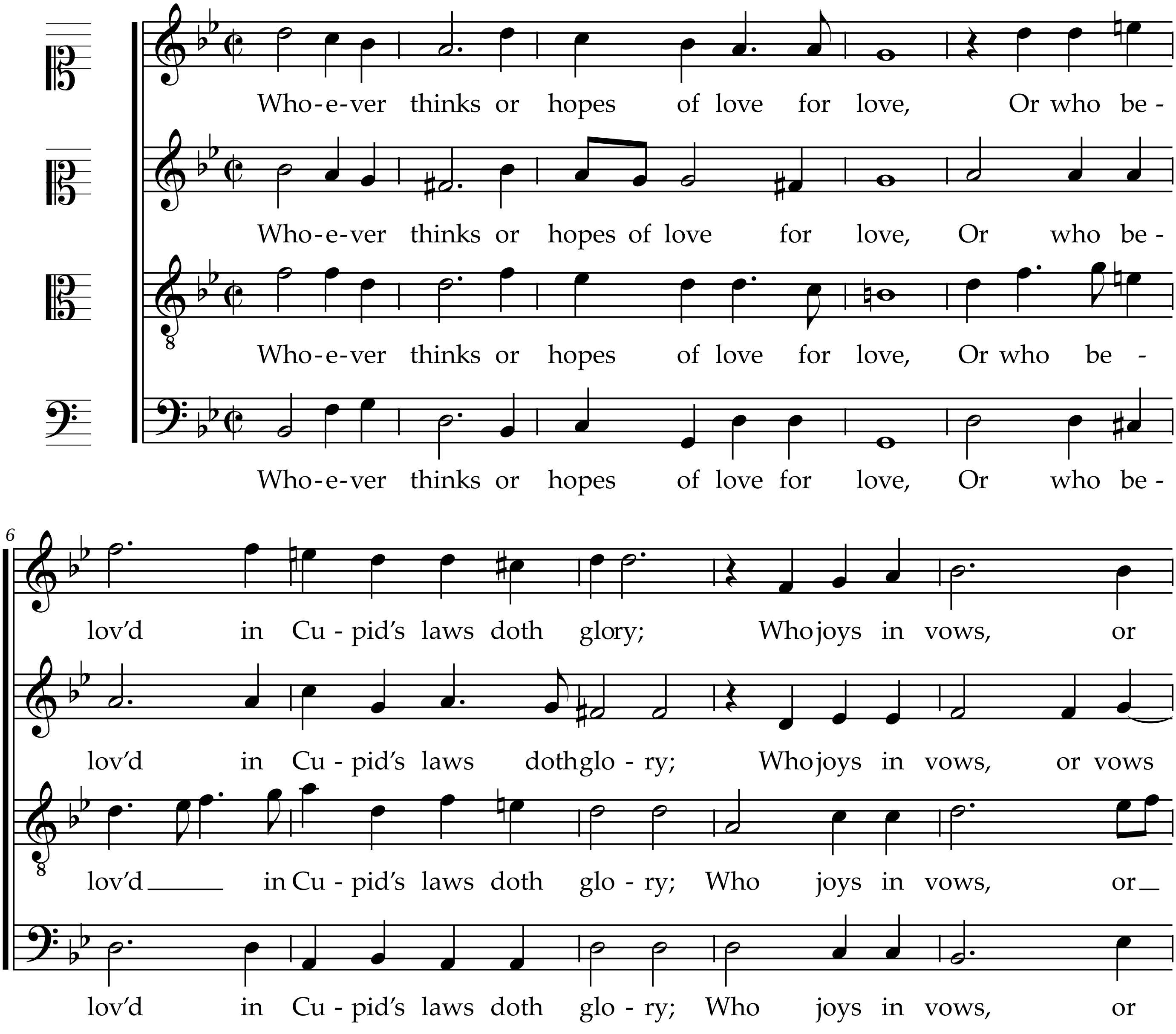

16
art, Be still: for if you e - ver do the like, I'll
art, Be still, be still: for you e - ver do the like, I'll
art, Be still: for if you e - ver do the like, I'll cut the
art, Be still: for if you do the like, I'll cut the
21
cut the string, I'll cut the string, that makes the ham-mer strike.
cut the string, I'll cut the string, that makes the ham-mer strike. Be
string, I'll cut the string, that makes the ham - mer strike. Be
string, I'll cut the string, the string that makes the ham-mer strike.

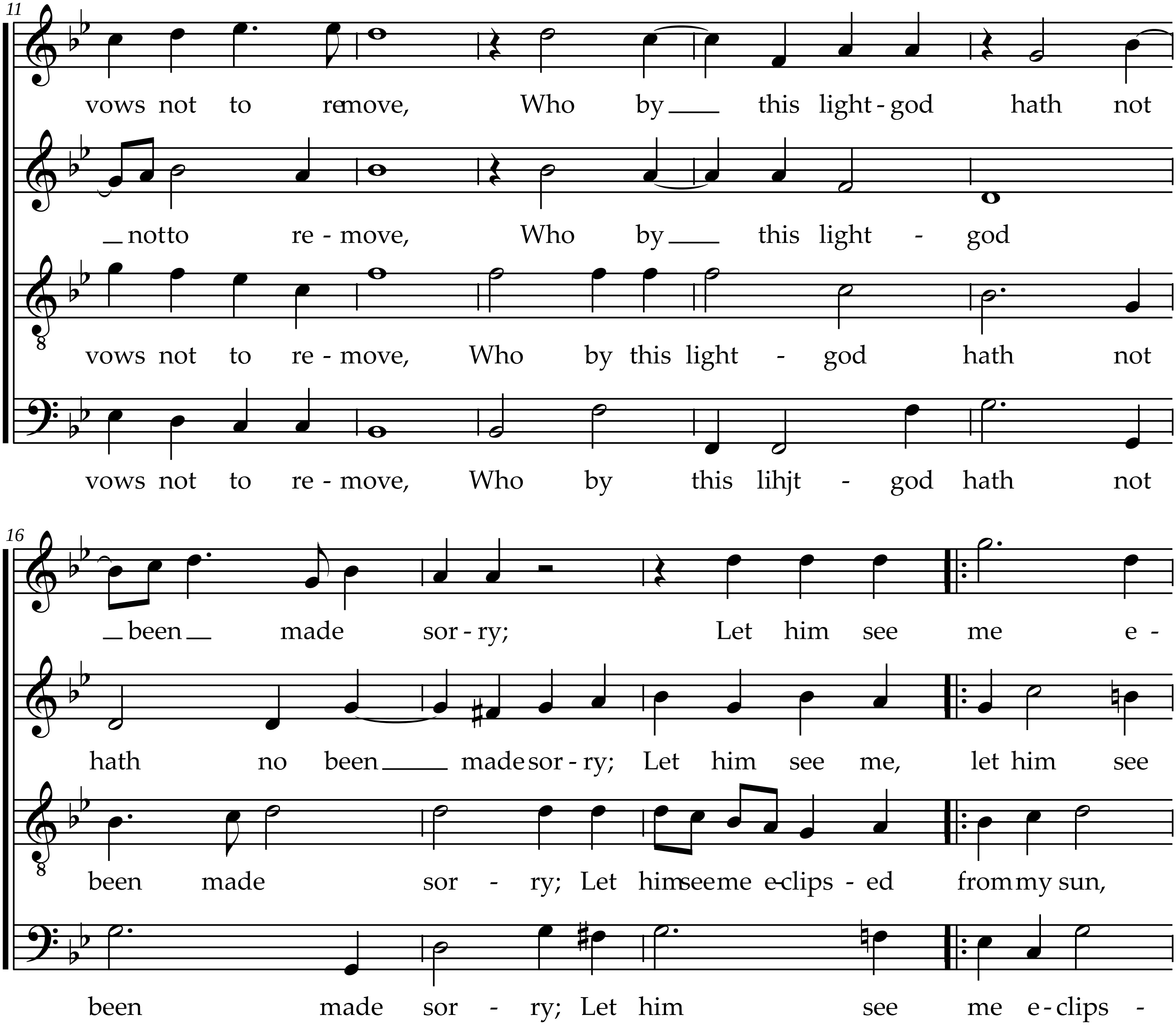
2. But what can stay my thoughts they may not start,
Or put my tongue in durance for to die ?
When as these eyes, the keys of mouth and heart,
Open the lock where all my love doth lie ;
I'll seal them up within their lids for ever ;
So thoughts, and words, and looks shall die together.

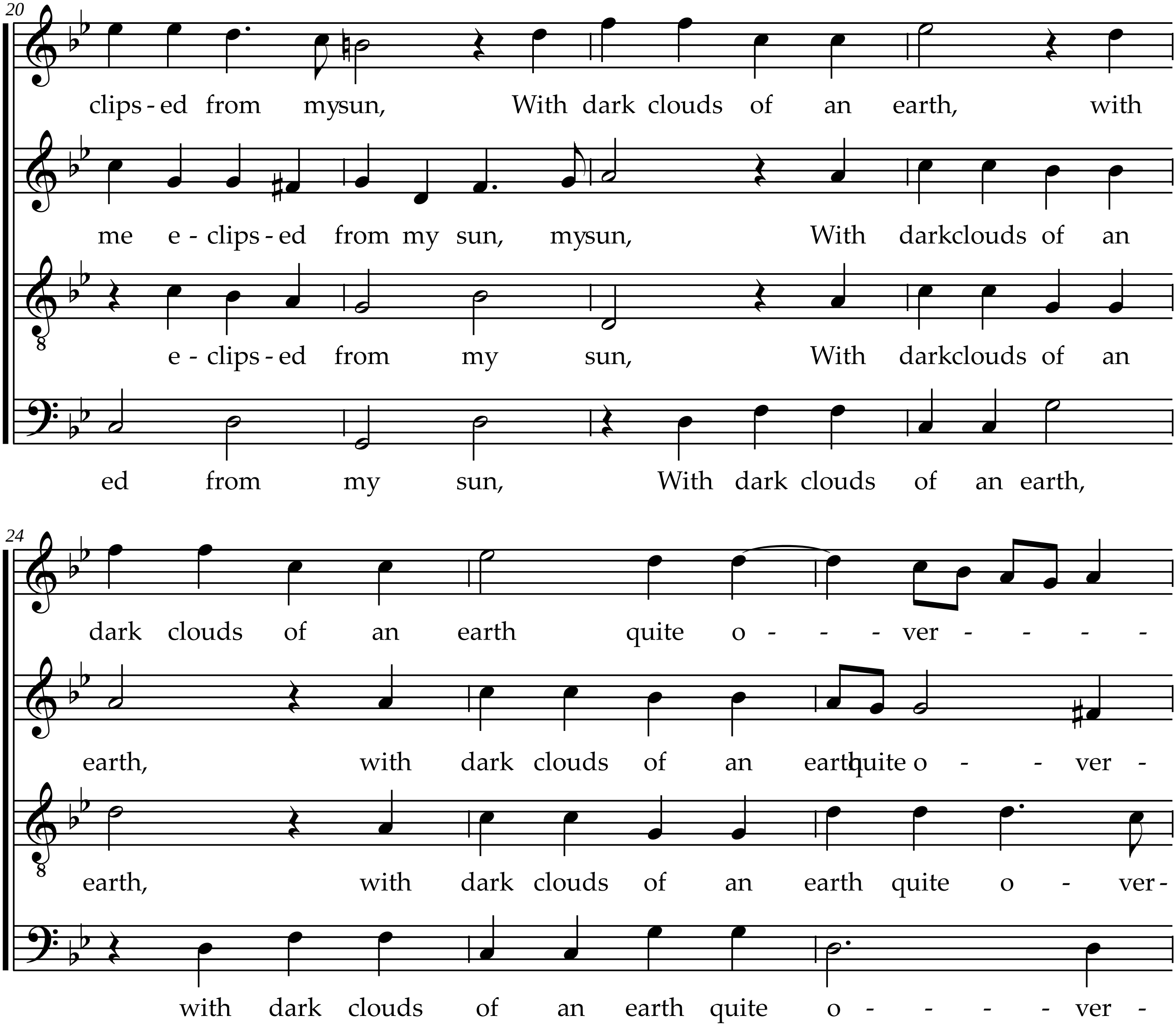
3. How shall I then gaze on my mistress' eyes ?
My thoughts must have some vent, else heart will break.
My tongue would rust as in my mouth it lies,
If eyes and thoughts were free, and that not speak.
Speak then, and tell the passions of desire ;
Which turns mine eyes to floods, my thoughts to fire.

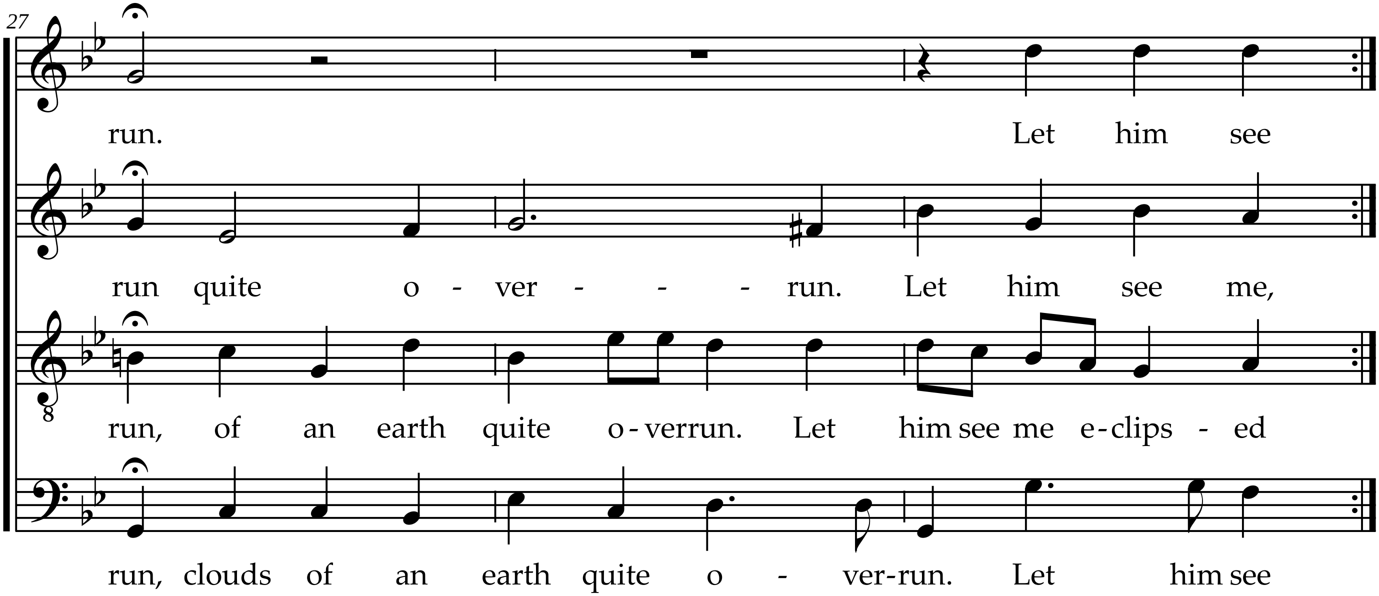
2. Whoever thinks or hopes of loves

John Dowland


Who-e-ver thinks or hopes of love for love, Or who be -
Who-e-ver thinks or hopes of love for love, Or who be -
Who-e-ver thinks or hopes of love for love, Or who be -
Who-e-ver thinks or hopes of love for love, Or who be -
6
lov'd in Cu - pid's laws doth glory; Who joys in vows, or
lov'd in Cu - pid's laws doth glo - ry; Who joys in vows, or vows
lov'd in Cu - pid's laws doth glo - ry; Who joys in vows, or
lov'd in Cu - pid's laws doth glo - ry; Who joys in vows, or


11
vows not to re-move, Who by this light-god hath not
not to re - move, Who by this light - god
vows not to re - move, Who by this light - god hath not
vows not to re - move, Who by this lihjt - god hath not
16
been made sor - ry; Let him see me e -
hath no been made sor - ry; Let him see me, let him see
been made sor - ry; Let him see me e-clips - ed from my sun,
been made sor - ry; Let him see me e - clips -

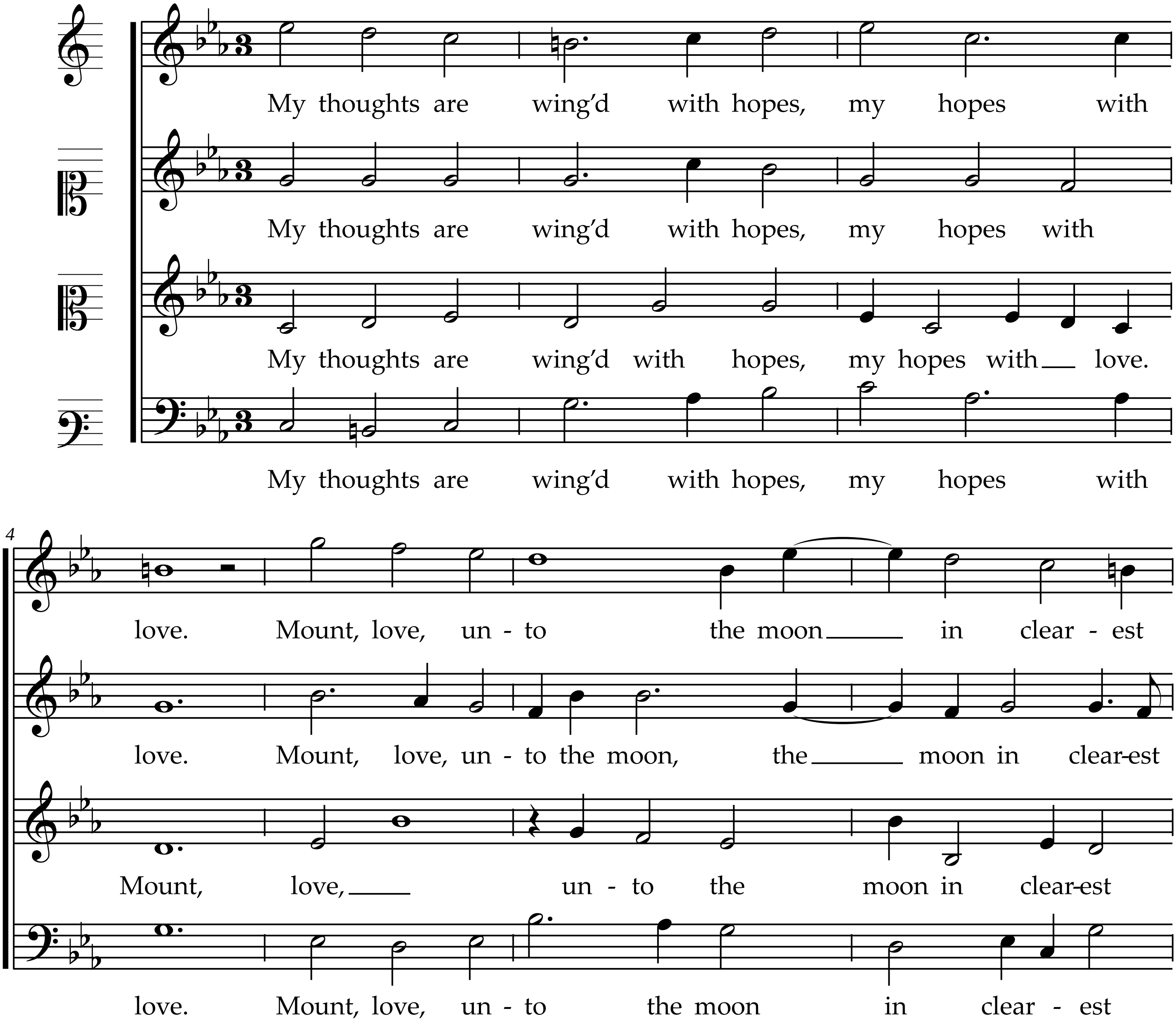

20
clips - ed from my sun, With dark clouds of an earth, with
me e - clips - ed from my sun, my sun, With dark clouds of an
e - clips - ed from my sun, With dark clouds of an
ed from my sun, With dark clouds of an earth,
24
dark clouds of an earth quite o - - - ver - - - -
earth, with dark clouds of an earth quite o - - ver -
earth, with dark clouds of an earth quite o - ver-
with dark clouds of an earth quite o - - - - ver -

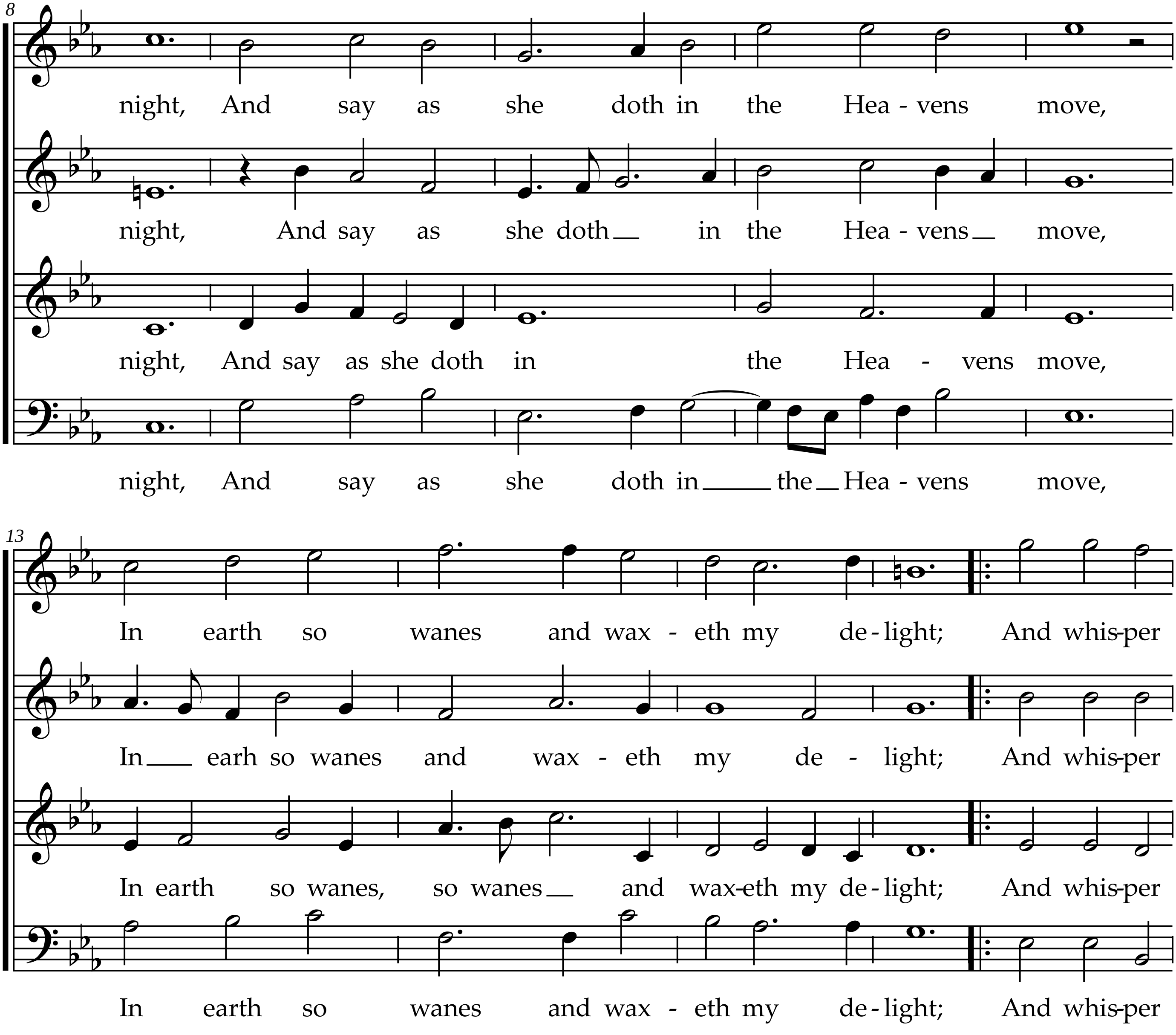

27
run. Let him see
run quite o - ver - - - run. Let him see me,
run, of an earth quite o - verrun. Let him see me e - clips - ed
run, clouds of an earth quite o - ver-run. Let him see

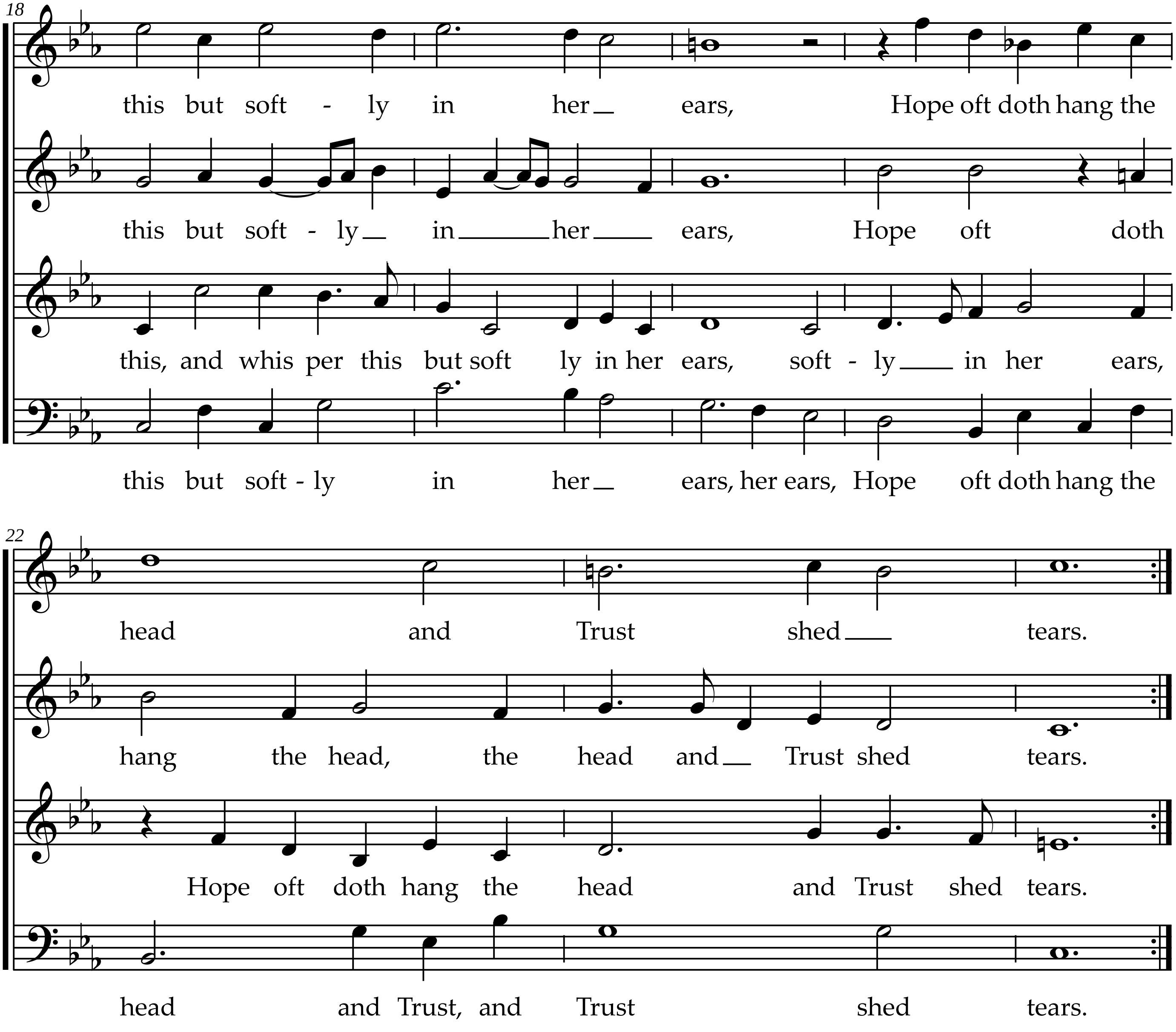
2. Who thinks that sorrows felt, desires hidden,
Or humble faith in constant honour arm'd,
Can keep love from the fruit that is forbidden
Who thinks that change is by entreaty charm'd.
Looking on me let him know, love's delights
Are treasures hid in caves, but kept by sprites.

3. My thoughts are wing’d with hopes

John Dowland


My thoughts are wing'd with hopes, my hopes with
My thoughts are wing'd with hopes, my hopes with
My thoughts are wing'd with hopes, my hopes with love.
My thoughts are wing'd with hopes, my hopes with
4
love. Mount, love, un - to the moon in clear - est
love. Mount, love, un - to the moon, the moon in clear-est
Mount, love, un - to the moon in clear-est
love. Mount, love, un - to the moon in clear - est


8
night, And say as she doth in the Hea - vens move,
night, And say as she doth in the Hea - vens move,
night, And say as she doth in the Hea - vens move,
night, And say as she doth in the Hea - vens move,
13
In earth so wanes and wax - eth my de - light; And whis-per
In earh so wanes and wax - eth my de - light; And whis-per
In earth so wanes, so wanes and wax-eth my de - light; And whis-per
In earth so wanes and wax - eth my de - light; And whis-per

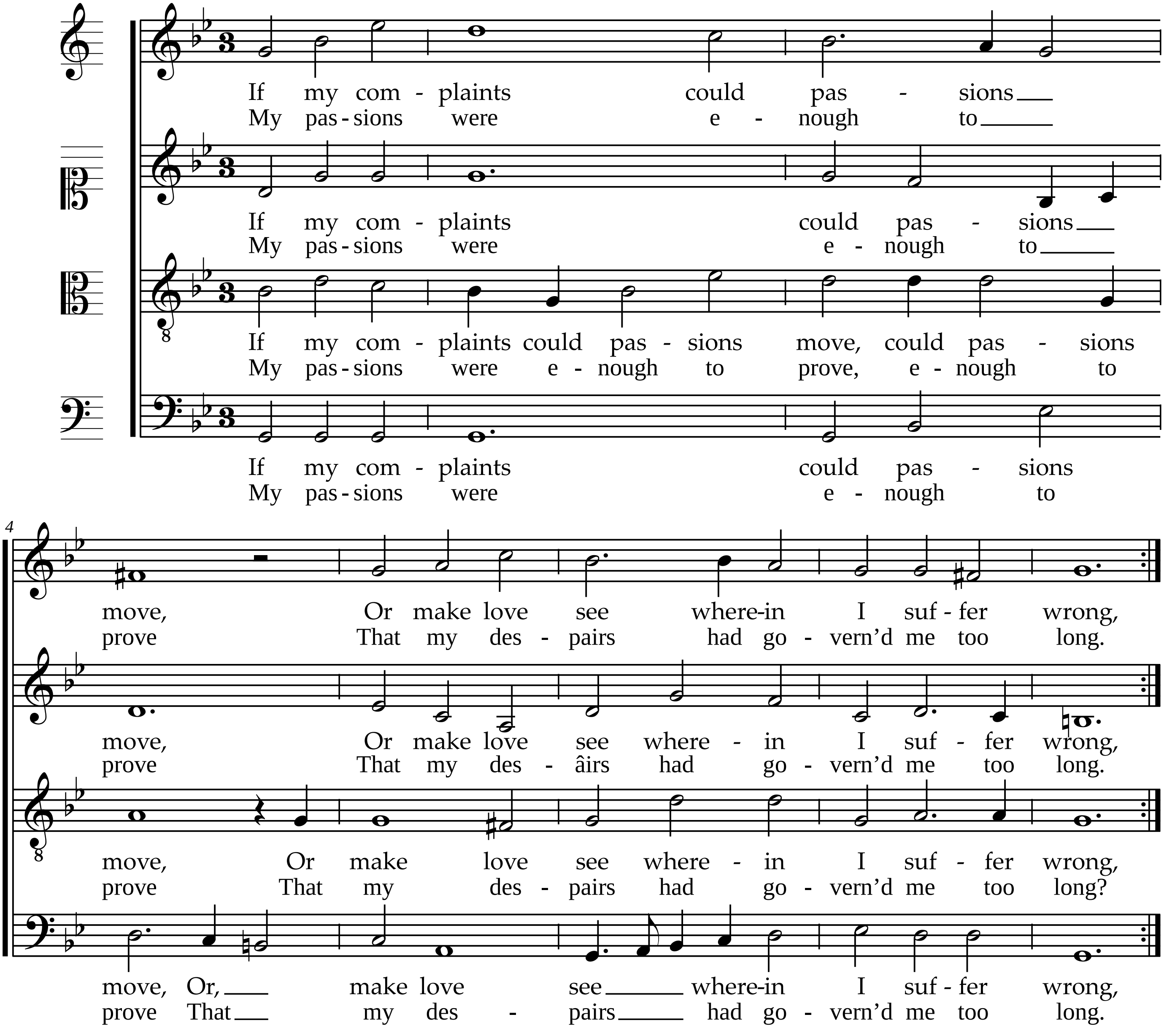

18
this but soft - ly in her ears, Hope oft doth hang the
this but soft - ly in her ears, Hope oft doth
this, and whis per this but soft ly in her ears, soft - ly in her ears,
this but soft - ly in her ears, her ears, Hope oft doth hang the
22
head and Trust shed tears.
hang the head, the head and Trust shed tears.
Hope oft doth hang the head and Trust shed tears.
head and Trust, and Trust shed tears.

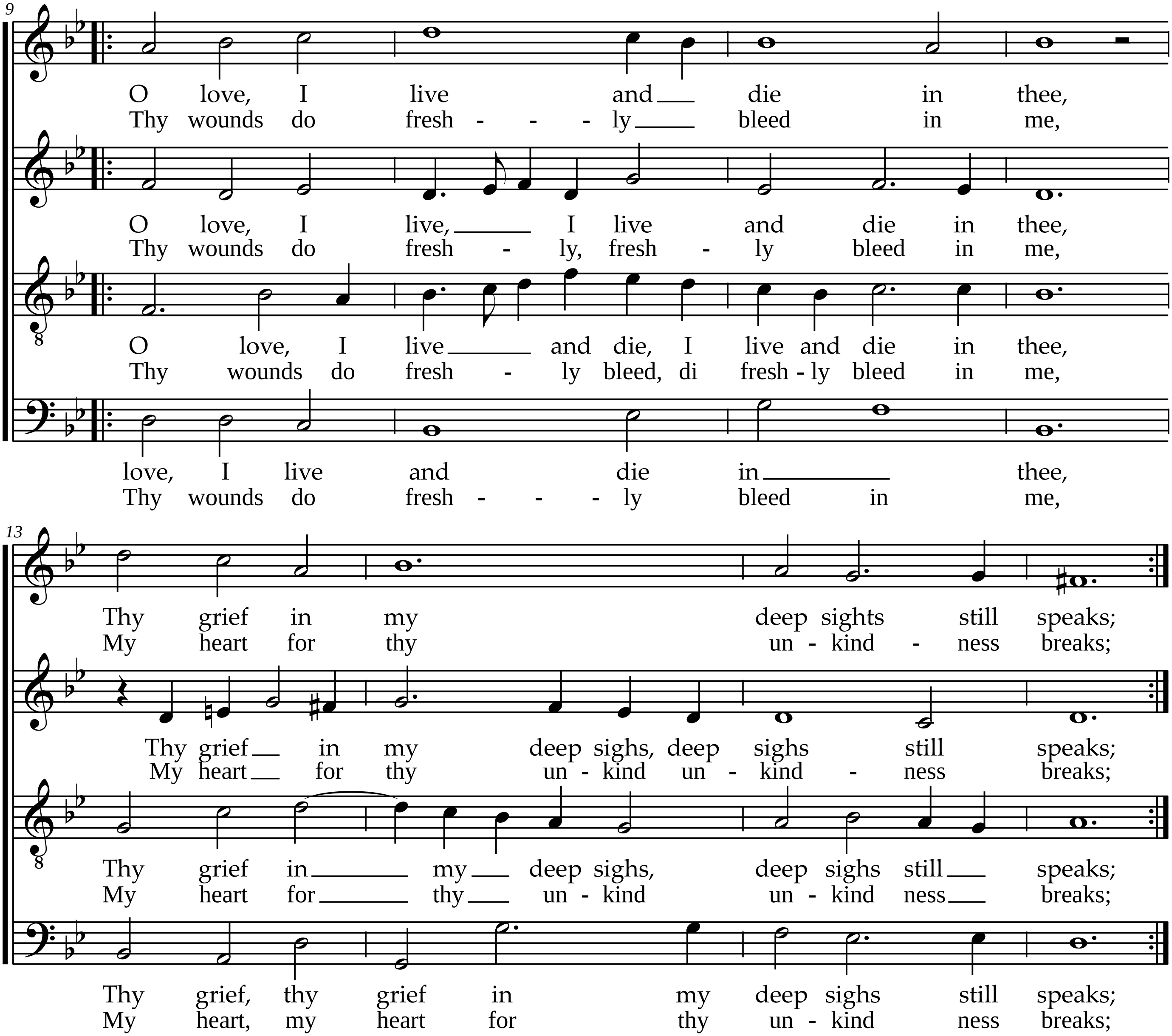
2. And you, my thoughts, that some mistrust do carry,
If for mistrust my mistress do you blame,
Say, though you alter, yet you do not vary,
As she doth change, and yet remain the same;
Distrust doth enter hearts, but not infect,
And love is sweetest seasoned with suspect.

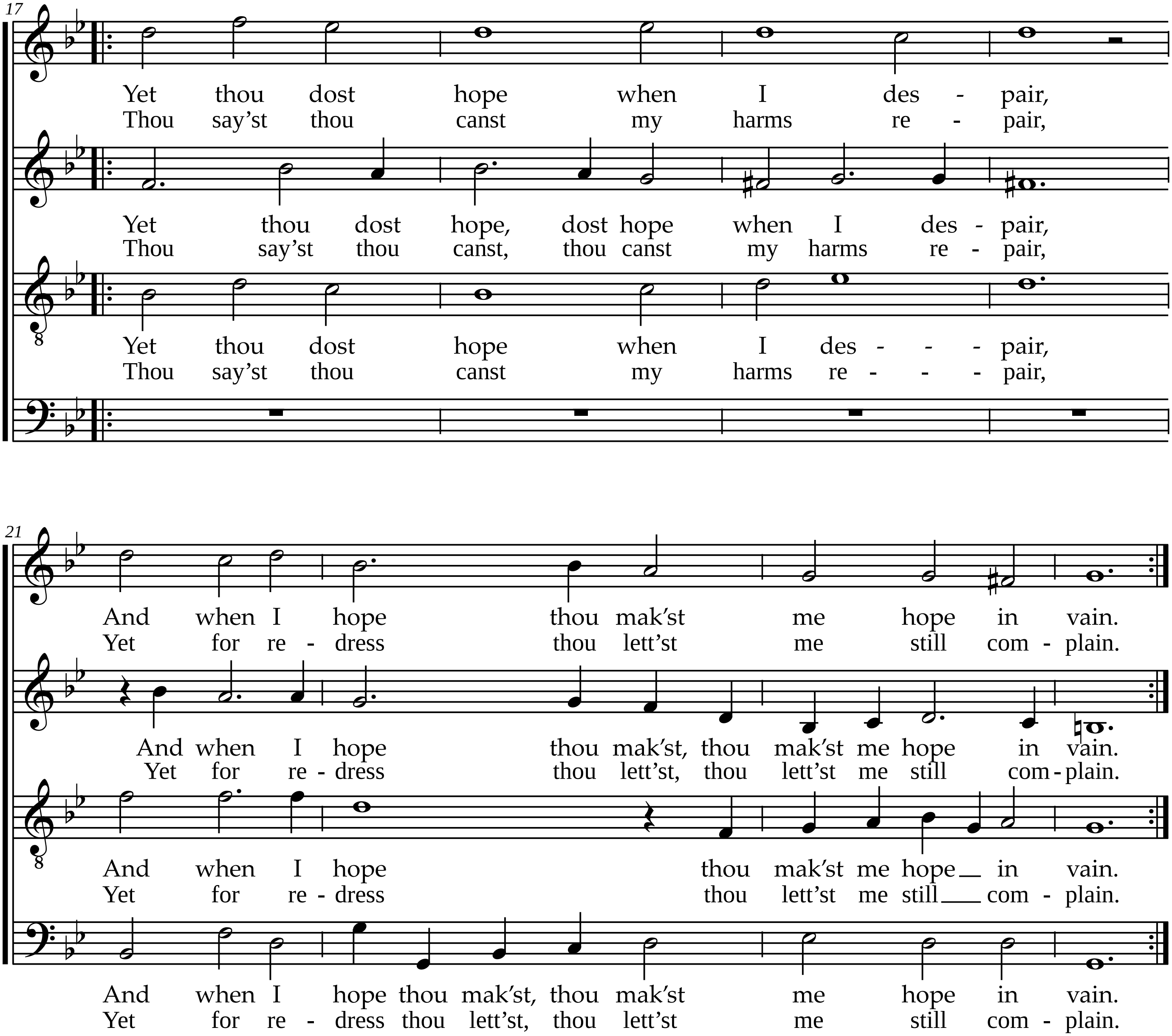
3. If she, for this, with clouds di mask her eyers,
And make the Heavens dark with her disdain,
With windy sighs disperse them in the skies,
Or with thy tears dissolve them into rain ;
Thougts, hopes and love return to me no more
Till Cunthia shine as she hath done before.

4. If my complaints

John Dowland


If my com - plaints could pas - sions
My pas - sions were e - nough to
If my com - plaints could pas - sions
My pas - sions were e - nough to
If my com - plaints could pas - sions move, could pas - sions
My pas - sions were e - nough to prove, e - nough to
If my com - plaints could pas - sions
My pas - sions were e - nough to
4
move, Or make love see where-in I suf - fer wrong,
prove That my des - pairs had go - vern'd me too long.
move, Or make love see where - in I suf - fer wrong,
prove That my des - âirs had go - vern'd me too long.
move, Or make love see where - in I suf - fer wrong,
prove That my des - pairs had go - vern'd me too long?
move, Or, make love see where-in I suf - fer wrong,
prove That my des - pairs had go - vern'd me too long.
8
8

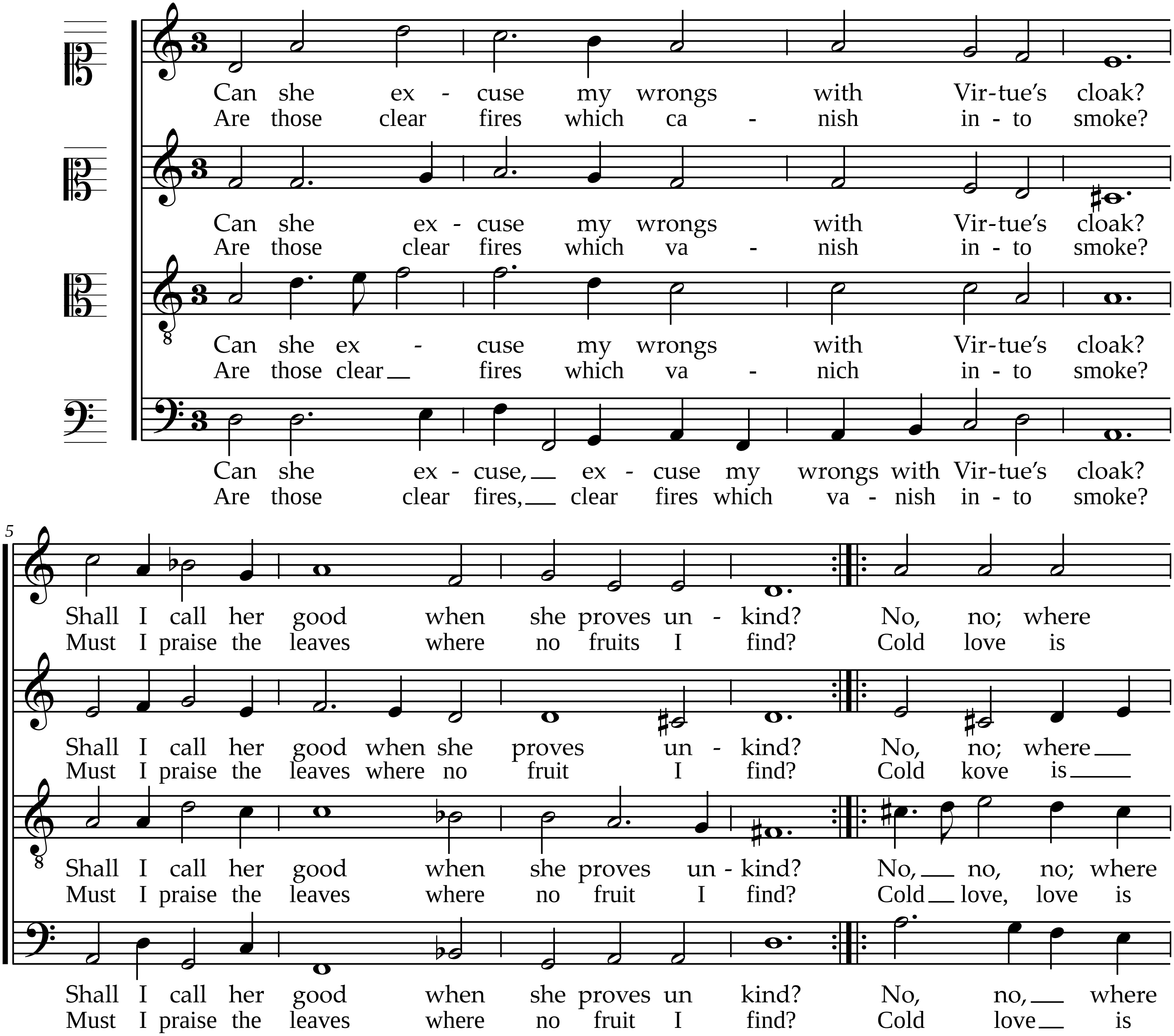

9
O love, I live and die in thee,
Thy wounds do fresh - - - ly bleed in me,
O love, I live, I live and die in thee,
Thy wounds do fresh - ly, fresh - ly bleed in me,
O love, I live and die, I live and die in thee,
Thy wounds do fresh - ly bleed, di fresh - ly bleed in me,
love, I live and die in thee,
Thy wounds do fresh - - - ly bleed in me,
13
Thy grief in my deep sights still speaks;
My heart for thy un - kind - ness breaks;
Thy grief in my deep sighs, deep sighs still speaks;
My heart for thy un - kind un - kind - ness breaks;
Thy grief in my deep sighs, deep sighs still speaks;
My heart for thy un - kind un - kind ness breaks;
Thy grief, thy grief in my deep sighs still speaks;
My heart, my heart for thy un - kind ness breaks;

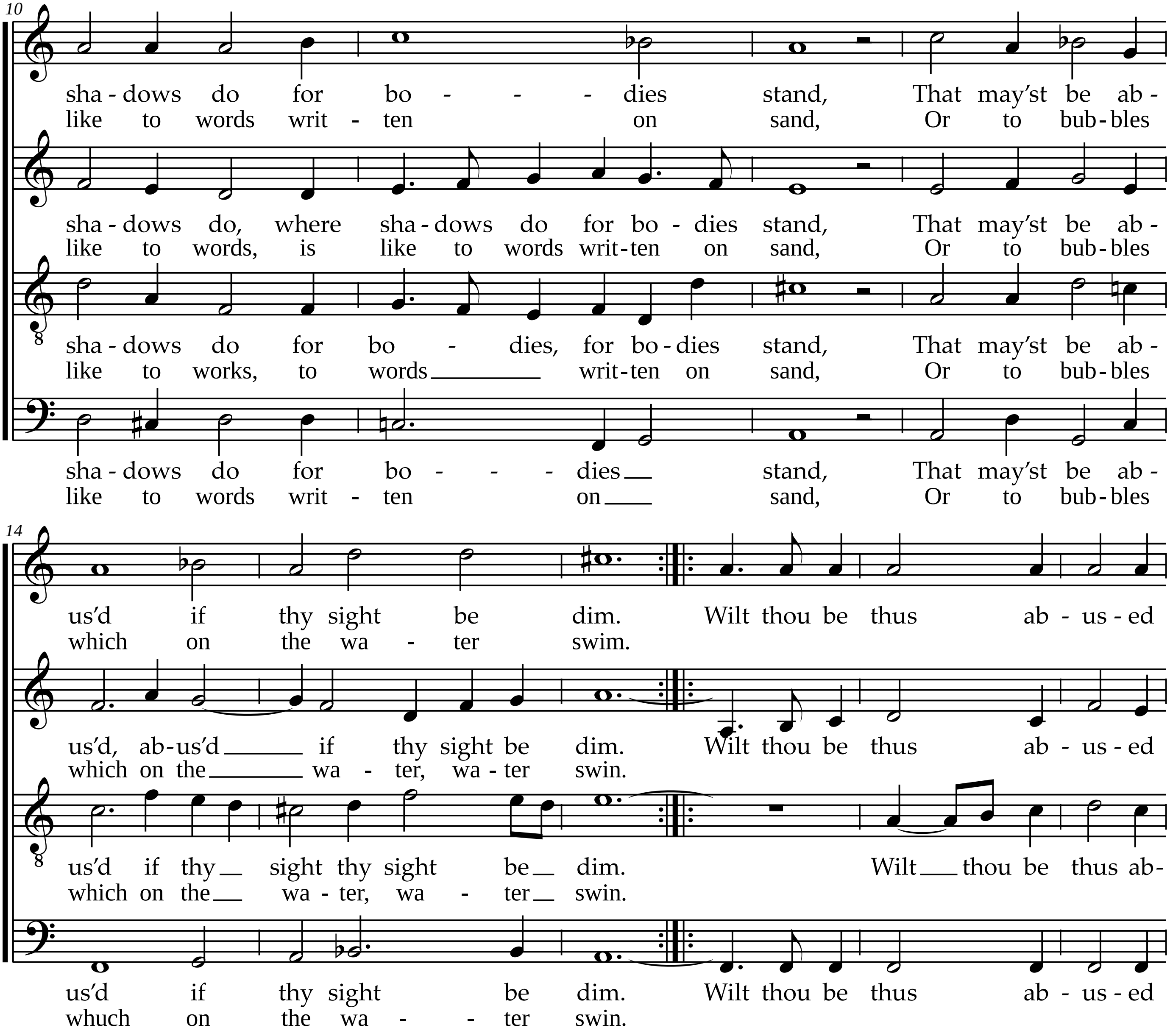

17
Yet thou dost hope when I des - pair,
Thou say'st thou canst my harms re - pair,
Yet thou dost hope, dost hope when I des - pair,
Thou say'st thou canst, thou canst my harms re - pair,
Yet thou dost hope when I des - - - pair,
Thou say'st thou canst my harms re - - - pair,
21
And when I hope thou mak'st me hope in vain.
Yet for re - dress thou lett'st me still com - plain.
And when I hope thou mak'st, thou mak'st me hope in vain.
Yet for re - dress thou lett'st, thou lett'st me still com - plain.
And when I hope thou mak'st me hope in vain.
Yet for re - dress thou lett'st me still com - plain.
And when I hope thou mak'st, thou mak'st me hope in vain.
Yet for re - dress thou lett'st, thou lett'st me still com - plain.

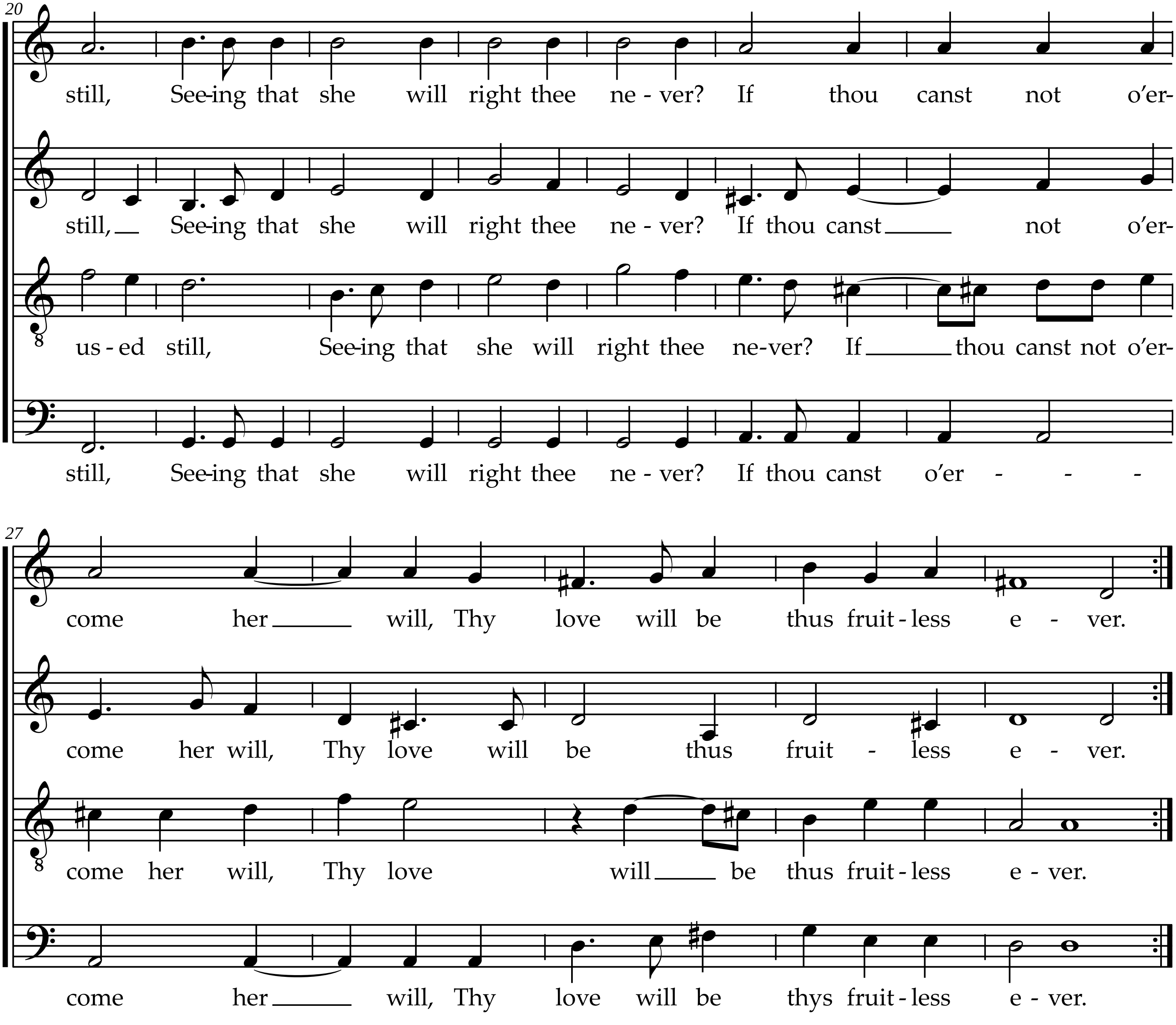
2. Can love be rich, and yet I want ?
Is love my judge, and yet I am condemn’d ?
Thou plenty hast hast, yet me dost scant !
Thou made a god, and yet thy pow’r condemn’d.
That I do love, it is thy power ;
That I desire, it is thy worth ;
If love doth make men’s lives too sour,
Let me not love, nor live hence forth.
Die shall my hopes, but not my faith,
That you, that of my fall may hearers be,
May hear despair, which truly saith :
I was more true to Love than Love to me.

5. Can she excuse

John Dowland


Can she ex - cuse my wrongs with Vir-tue's cloak?
Are those clear fires which ca - nish in - to smoke?
Can she ex - cuse my wrongs with Vir-tue's cloak?
Are those clear fires which va - nish in - to smoke?
Can she ex - cuse my wrongs with Vir-tue's cloak?
Are those clear fires which va - nich in - to smoke?
Can she ex - cuse, ex - cuse my wrongs with Vir-tue's cloak?
Are those clear fires, clear fires which va - nish in - to smoke?
5
Shall I call her good when she proves un - kind? No, no; where
Must I praise the leaves where no fruits I find? Cold love is
Shall I call her good when she proves un - kind? No, no; where
Must I praise the leaves where no fruit I find? Cold kove is
Shall I call her good when she proves un - kind? No, no, no; where
Must I praise the leaves where no fruit I find? Cold love, love is
Shall I call her good when she proves un kind? No, no, where
Must I praise the leaves where no fruit I find? Cold love is

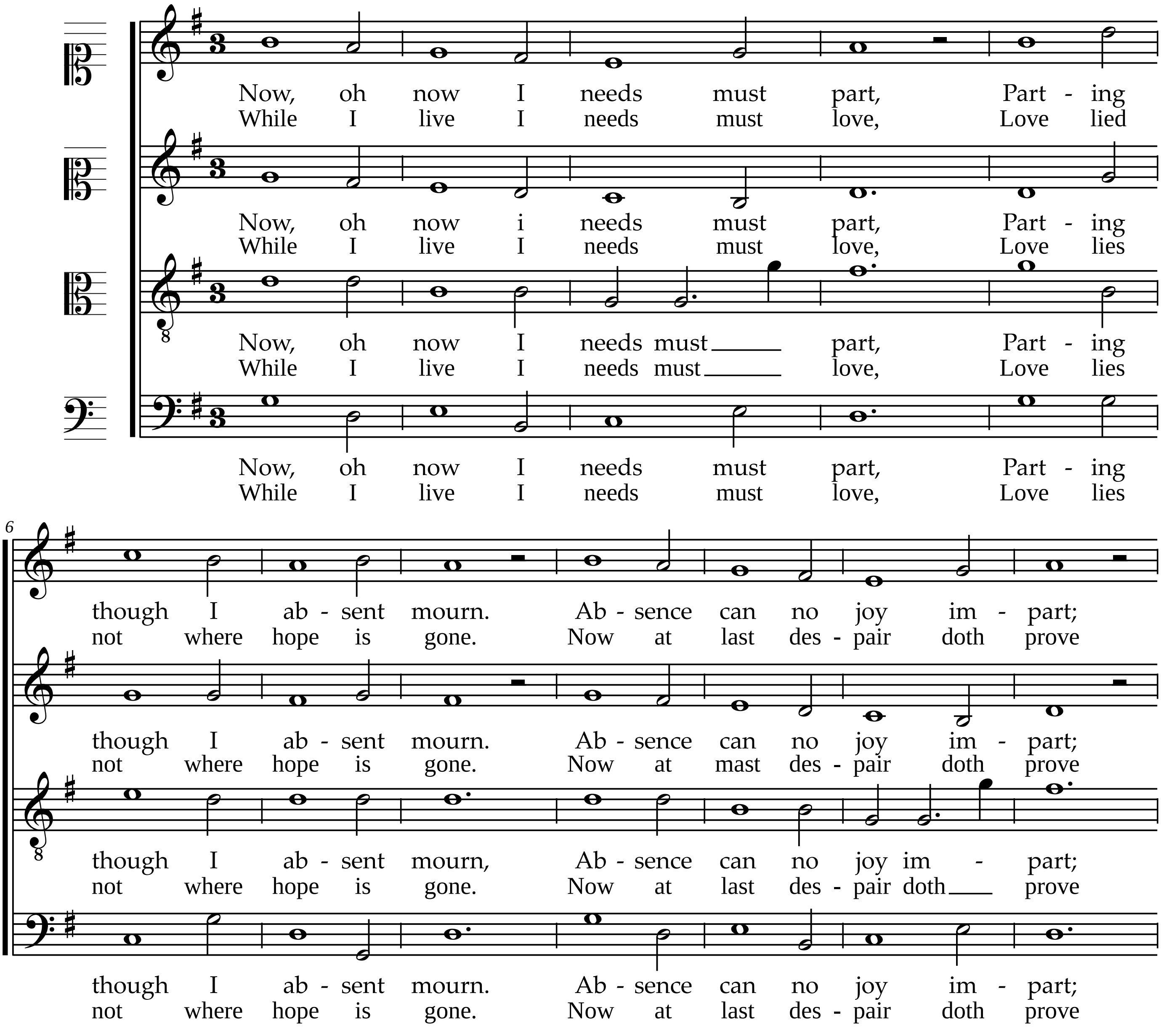

10
sha - dows do for bo - - - dies stand, That may'st be ab -
like to words writ - ten on sand, Or to bub - bles
sha - dows do, where sha - dows do for bo - dies stand, That may'st be ab -
like to words, is like to words writ - ten on sand, Or to bub - bles
sha - dows do for bo - dies, for bo - dies stand, That may'st be ab -
like to works, to words writ - ten on sand, Or to bub - bles
sha - dows do for bo - - - dies stand, That may'st be ab -
like to words writ - ten on sand, Or to bub - bles
14
us'd if thy sight be dim. Wilt thou be thus ab - us - ed
which on the wa - ter swim.
us'd, ab - us'd if thy sight be dim. Wilt thou be thus ab - us - ed
which on the wa - ter, wa - ter swin.
us'd if thy sight thy sight be dim. Wilt thou be thus ab-
which on the wa - ter, wa - ter swin.
us'd if thy sight be dim. Wilt thou be thus ab - us - ed
whuch on the wa - - ter swin.

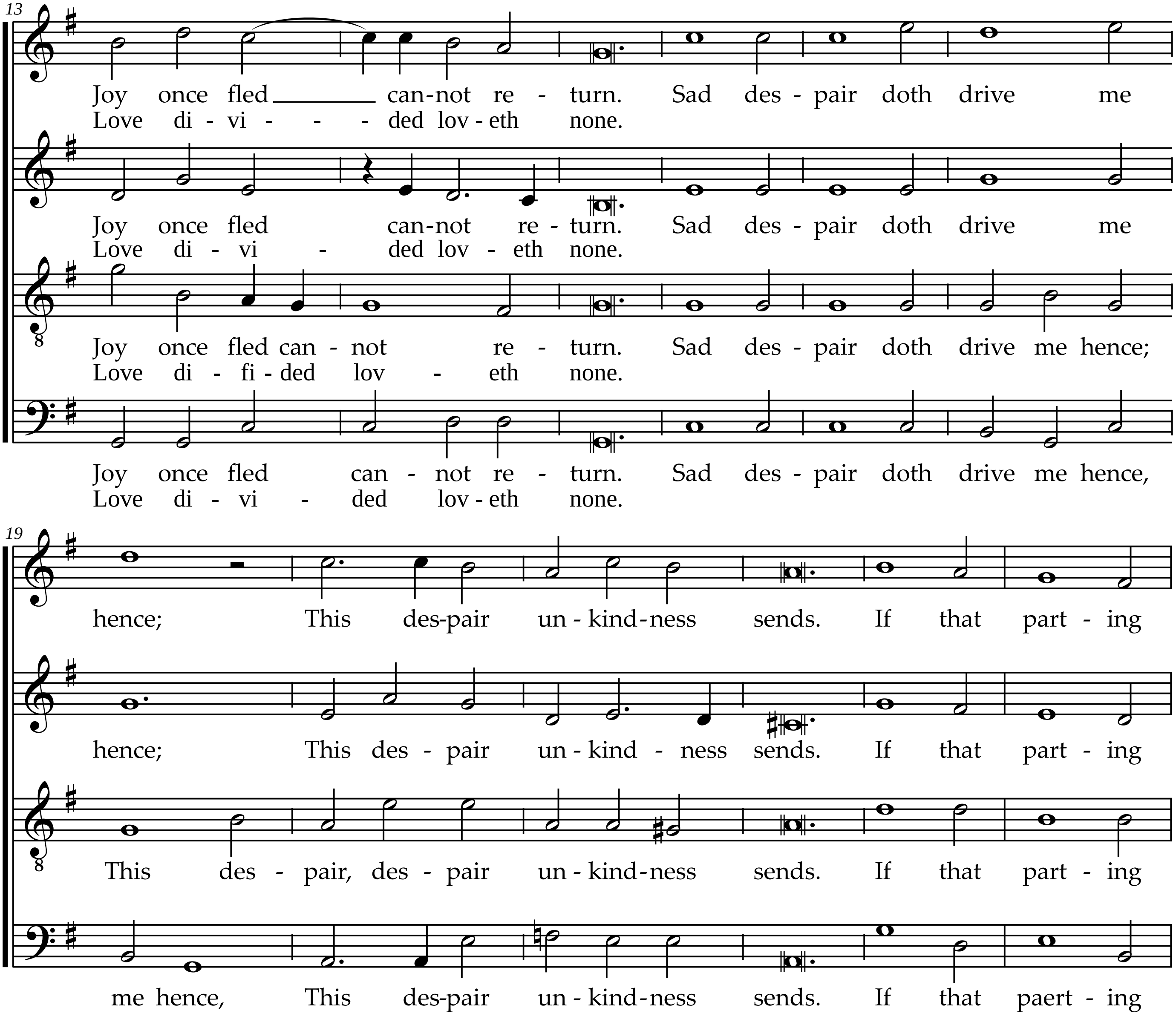

20
still, See-ing that she will right thee ne - ver? If thou canst not o'er-
still, See-ing that she will right thee ne - ver? If thou canst not o'er-
us - ed still, See-ing that she will right thee ne-ver? If thou canst not o'er-
still, See-ing that she will right thee ne - ver? If thou canst o'er - - -
27
come her will, Thy love will be thus fruit - less e - ver.
come her will, Thy love will be thus fruit - less e - ver.
come her will, Thy love will be thus fruit - less e - ver.
come her will, Thy love will be thys fruit - less e - ver.

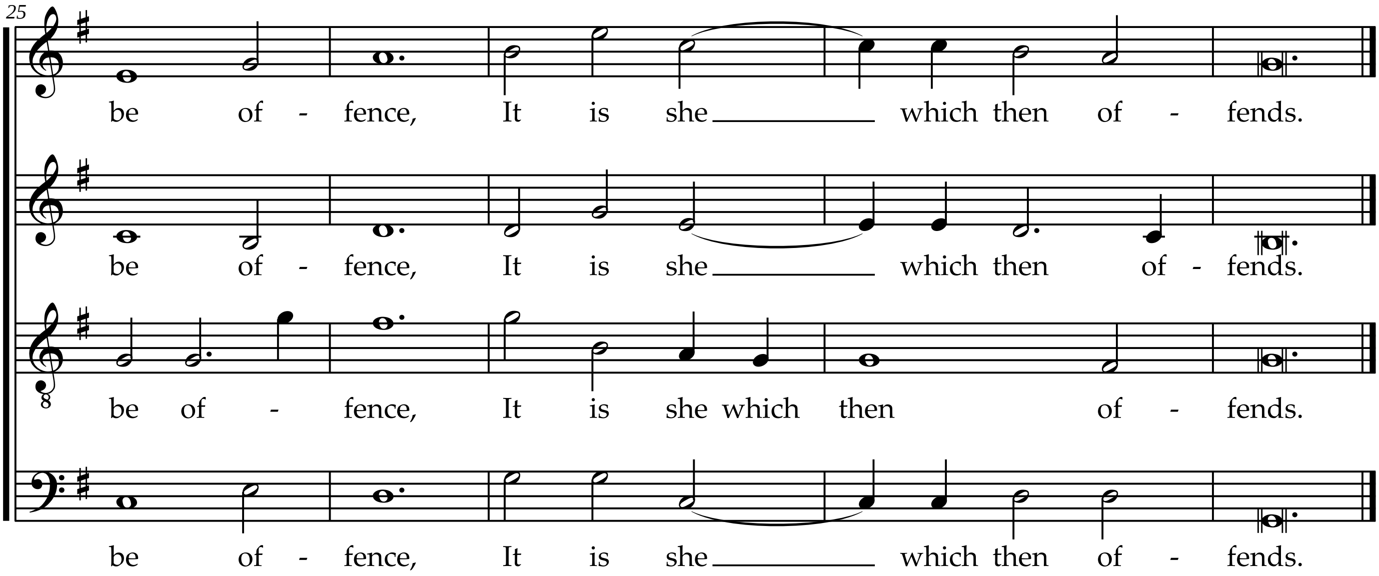
2. Was I so base, that I might not aspire
Unto those high joys which she holds from me ?
As they are high, so high is my desure,
If she this deny, that can granted be ?
I she will yield to that wich reason is,
It is reason’s will that love should be just.
Dear, make me happy still by granting this,
Or cut off delays if that I die must.
Better a thousand times to die
Than for to love thus still tormented:
Dear, but remenber it was I
Who for thy sake did sake did die contented.

6. Now, oh now I needs must part

John Dowland


Now, oh now I needs must part, Part - ing
While I live I needs must love, Love lied
Now, oh now i needs must part, Part - ing
While I live I needs must love, Love lies
Now, oh now I needs must part, Part - ing
While I live I needs must love, Love lies
Now, oh now I needs must part, Part - ing
While I live I needs must love, Love lies
6
though I ab - sent mourn. Ab - sence can no joy im - part;
not where hope is gone. Now at last des - pair doth prove
though I ab - sent mourn. Ab - sence can no joy im - part;
not where hope is gone. Now at mast des - pair doth prove
though I ab - sent mourn, Ab - sence can no joy im - part;
not where hope is gone. Now at last des - pair doth prove
though I ab - sent mourn. Ab - sence can no joy im - part;
not where hope is gone. Now at last des - pair doth prove


13
Joy once fled can-not re - turn. Sad des - pair doth drive me
Love di - vi - - - ded lov - eth none.
Joy once fled can-not re - turn. Sad des - pair doth drive me
Love di - vi - ded lov - eth none.
Joy once fled can - not re - turn. Sad des - pair doth drive me hence;
Love di - fi - ded lov - eth none.
Joy once fled can - not re - turn. Sad des - pair doth drive me hence,
Love di - vi - ded lov - eth none.
19
hence; This des-pair un - kind - ness sends. If that part - ing
hence; This des - pair un - kind - ness sends. If that part - ing
This des - pair, des - pair un - kind - ness sends. If that part - ing
me hence, This des-pair un - kind - ness sends. If that paert - ing

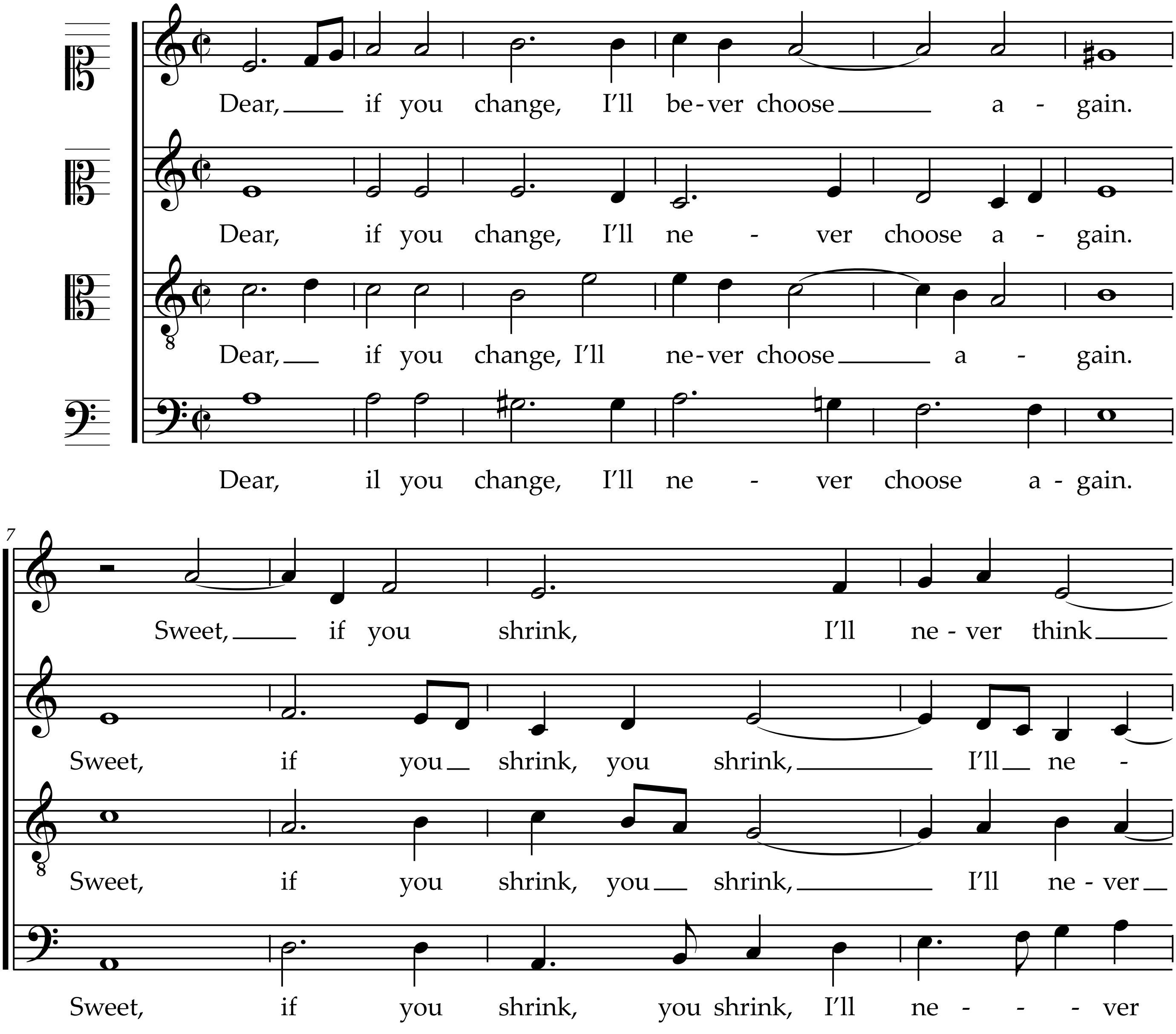

25
be of - fence, It is she which then of - fends.
be of - fence, It is she which then of - fends.
be of - fence, It is she which then of - fends.
be of - fence, It is she which then of - fends.

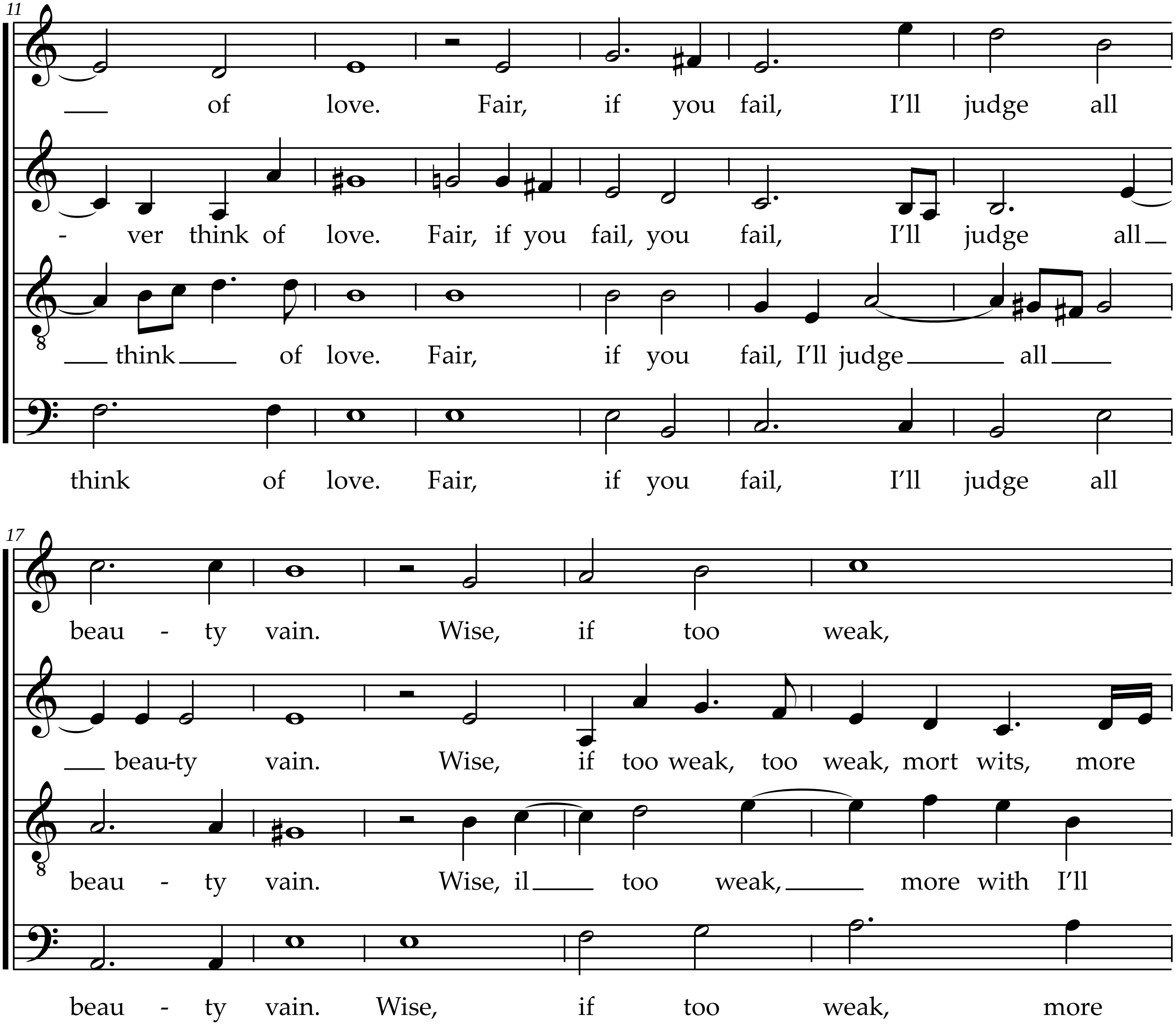
2. Dear, when I from thee am gone,
Gone are all my joys at once.
I lov’d thee and thee alone,
In whose love I joyed once.
And although your sight I leave,
Sight wherein my joys do lie.
Till that death doth sense bereave,
Never shall affecyion die.
Sad despair doth drive me hence ;
This despair unkindness sends.
If that parting be offence,
It is she which then offends.

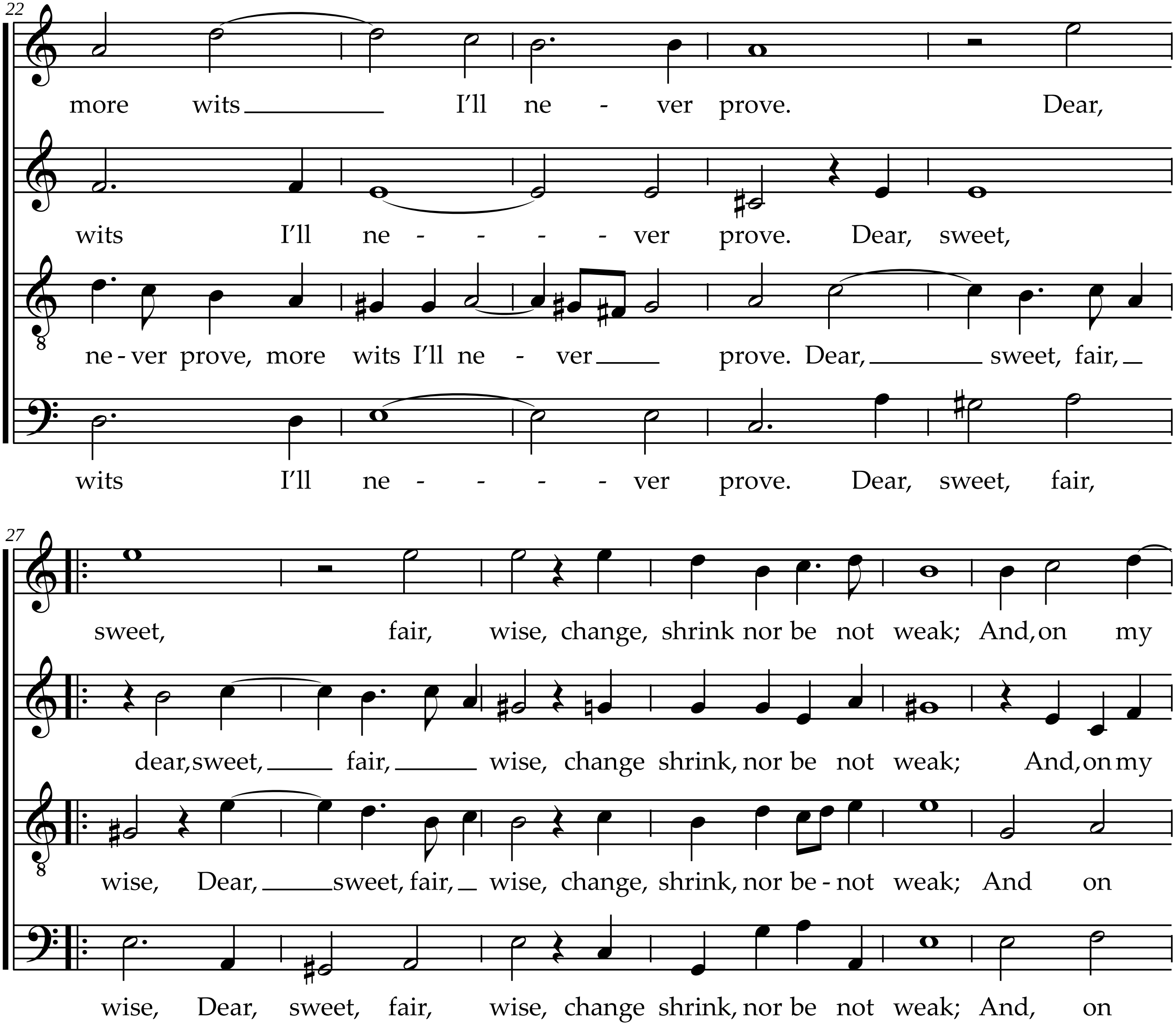
3. Dear, if do not return,
Love and I shall die together.
For my absence never mourn
Whom you might hace joyed ever ;
Part we must though now I die,
Die I do to part with you.
Him despair doth cause to lie.
Who both liv’d and dith true.
Sad despair doth drive me hence ;
This despair unkindness sends.
If that parting be offence,
It is she which then offends.

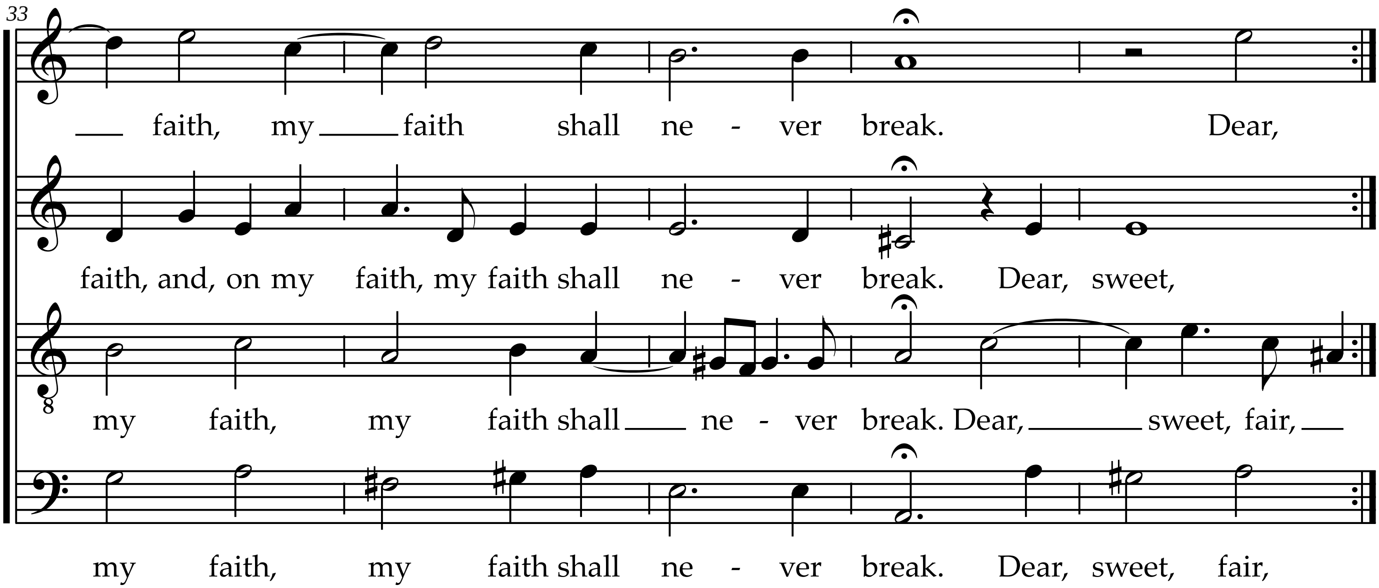
7. Dear, if you change

John Dowland


Dear, if you change, I'll be-ver choose a - gain.
Dear, if you change, I'll ne - ver choose a - gain.
Dear, if you change, I'll ne-ver choose a - gain.
Dear, il you change, I'll ne - ver choose a - gain.
7
Sweet, if you shrink, I'll ne - ver think
Sweet, if you shrink, you shrink, I'll ne -
Sweet, if you shrink, you shrink, I'll ne - ver
Sweet, if you shrink, you shrink, I'll ne - - - ver


11
of love. Fair, if you fail, I'll judge all
- ver think of love. Fair, if you fail, you fail, I'll judge all
think of love. Fair, if you fail, I'll judge all
think of love. Fair, if you fail, I'll judge all
17
beau - ty vain. Wise, if too weak,
beau-ty vain. Wise, if too weak, too weak, mort wits, more
beau - ty vain. Wise, il too weak, more with I'll
beau - ty vain. Wise, if too weak, more

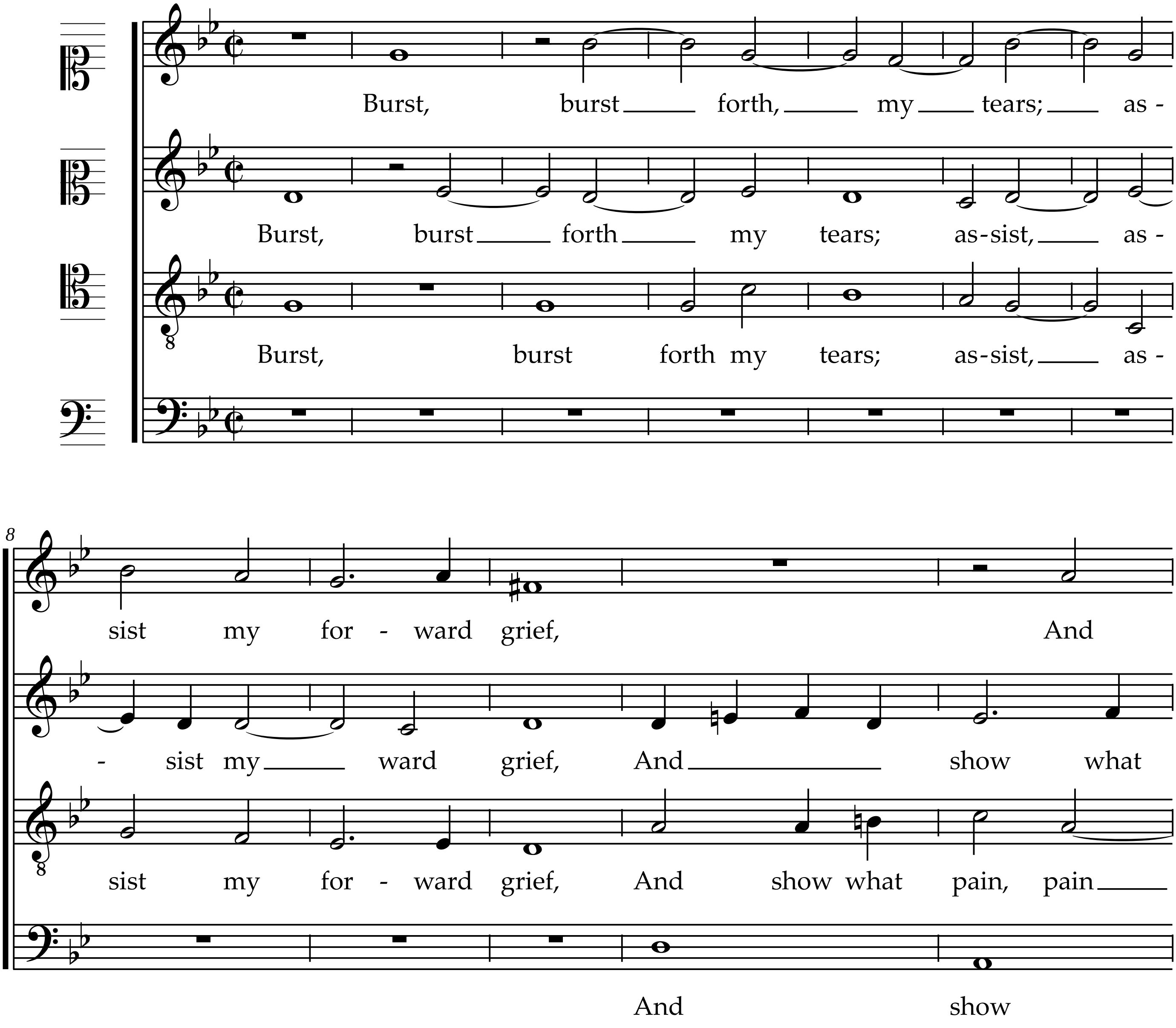

22
more wits I'll ne - ver prove. Dear,
wits I'll ne - - - - ver prove. Dear, sweet,
ne - ver prove, more wits I'll ne - ver prove. Dear, sweet, fair,
wits I'll ne - - - - ver prove. Dear, sweet, fair,
27
sweet, fair, wise, change, shrink nor be not weak; And, on my
dear, sweet, fair, wise, change shrink, nor be not weak; And, on my
wise, Dear, sweet, fair, wise, change, shrink, nor be - not weak; And on
wise, Dear, sweet, fair, wise, change shrink, nor be not weak; And, on

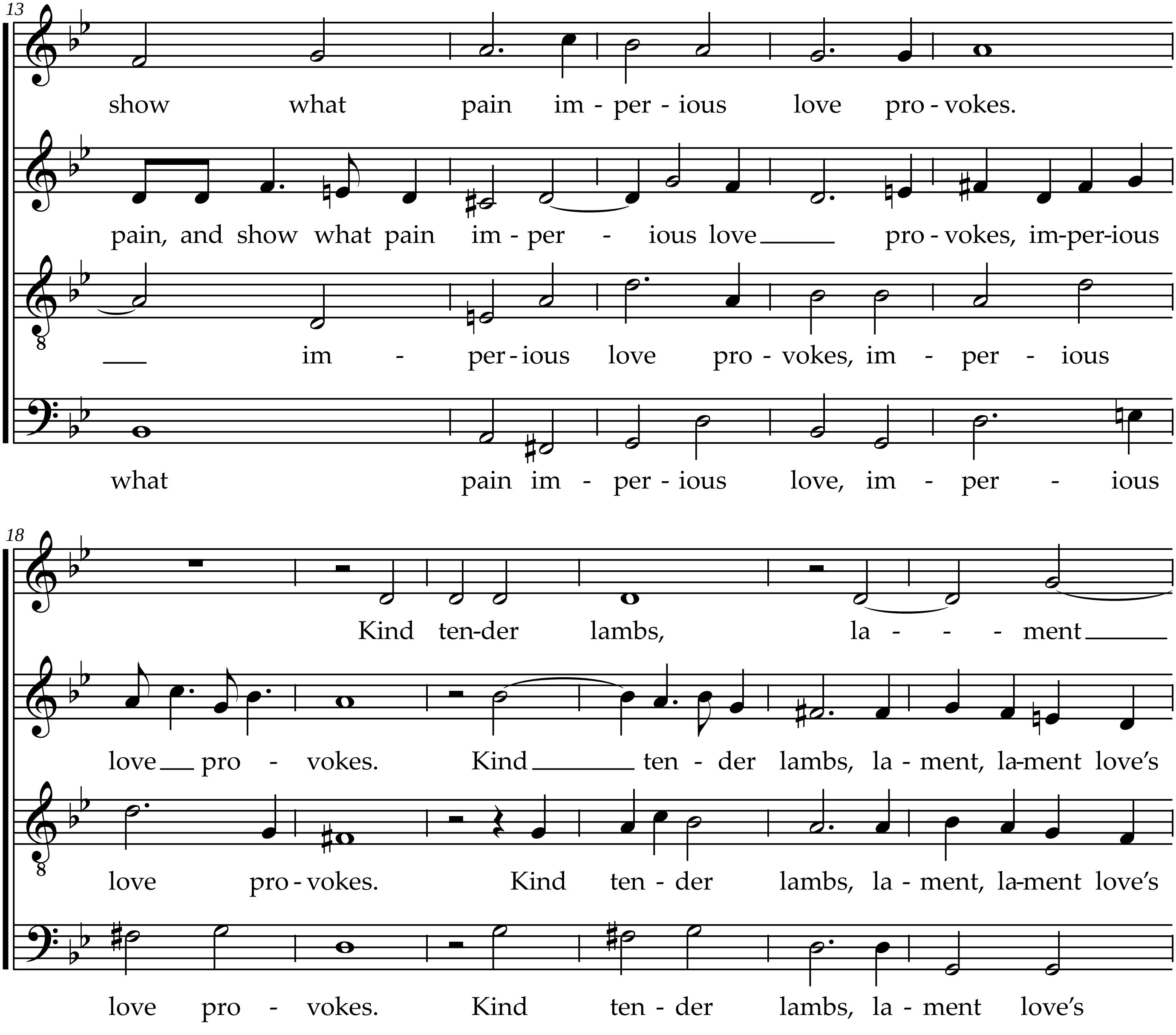

33
faith, my faith shall ne - ver break. Dear,
faith, and, on my faith, my faith shall ne - ver break. Dear, sweet,
my faith, my faith shall ne - ver break. Dear, sweet, fair,
my faith, my faith shall ne - ver break. Dear, sweet, fair,

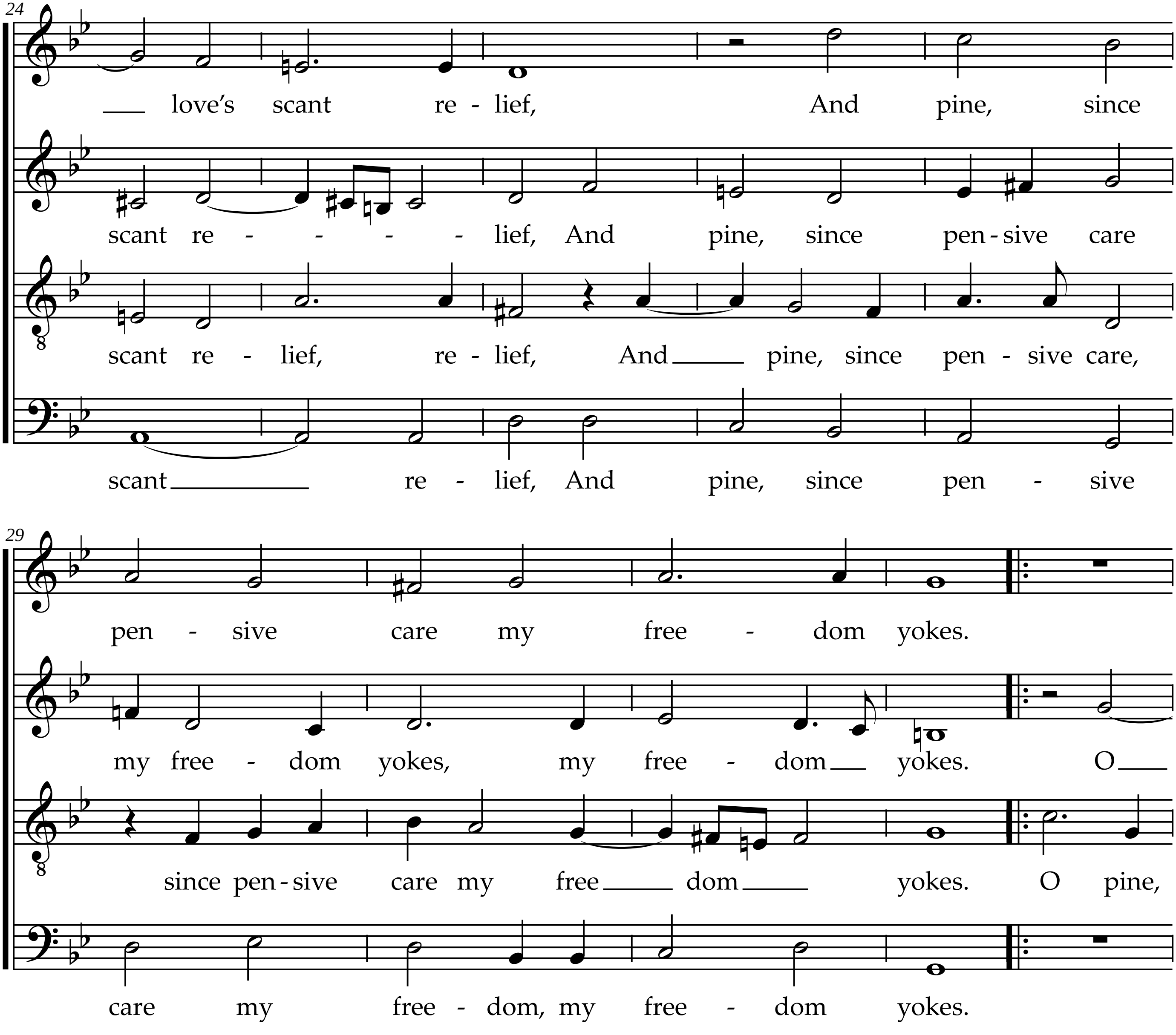
2. Earth with her flowers shall sooner heav’n adorn,
Heav’n her bright stars through earth’s dim globe shall move,
Fire heat shall lose, and frosts of flame be born,
Air made to shine as black as hell shall prove ;
Earth, heav’n, fire, air, the world transform’d shall view,
Ere I prove false to faith, or strange to you.

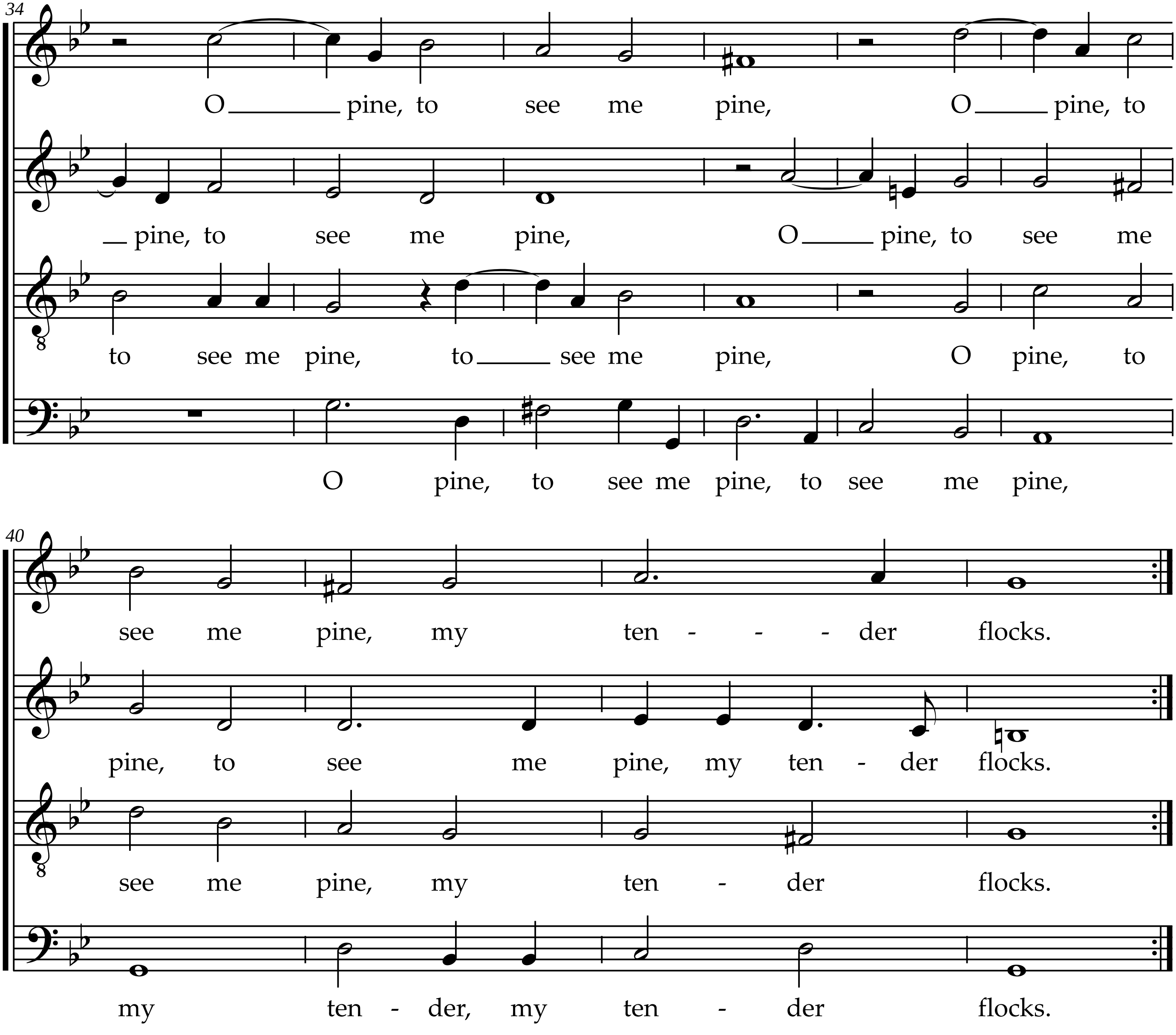
8. Burst forth, my tears

John Dowland


Burst, burst forth, my tears; as - sist my for - ward grief, And
Burst, burst forth my tears; as-sist, as - sist my ward grief, And show what
Burst, burst forth my tears; as-sist, as - sist my for - ward grief, And show what pain, pain
And show
8


13
show what pain im-per-ious love pro-vokes.
pain, and show what pain im-per - ious love pro-vokes, im-per-ious
im - per-ious love pro-vokes, im - per - ious
what pain im - per-ious love, im - per - ious
18
Kind ten-der lambs, la - - - ment
love pro - vokes. Kind ten - der lambs, la-ment, la-ment love's
love pro-vokes. Kind ten - der lambs, la-ment, la-ment love's
love pro - vokes. Kind ten - der lambs, la - ment love's


24
love's scant re - lief, And pine, since
scant re - - - - lief, And pine, since pen - sive care
scant re - lief, re - lief, And pine, since pen - sive care,
scant re - lief, And pine, since pen - sive
29
pen - sive care my free - dom yokes.
my free - dom yokes, my free - dom yokes. O
since pen - sive care my free dom yokes. O pine,
care my free - dom, my free - dom yokes.

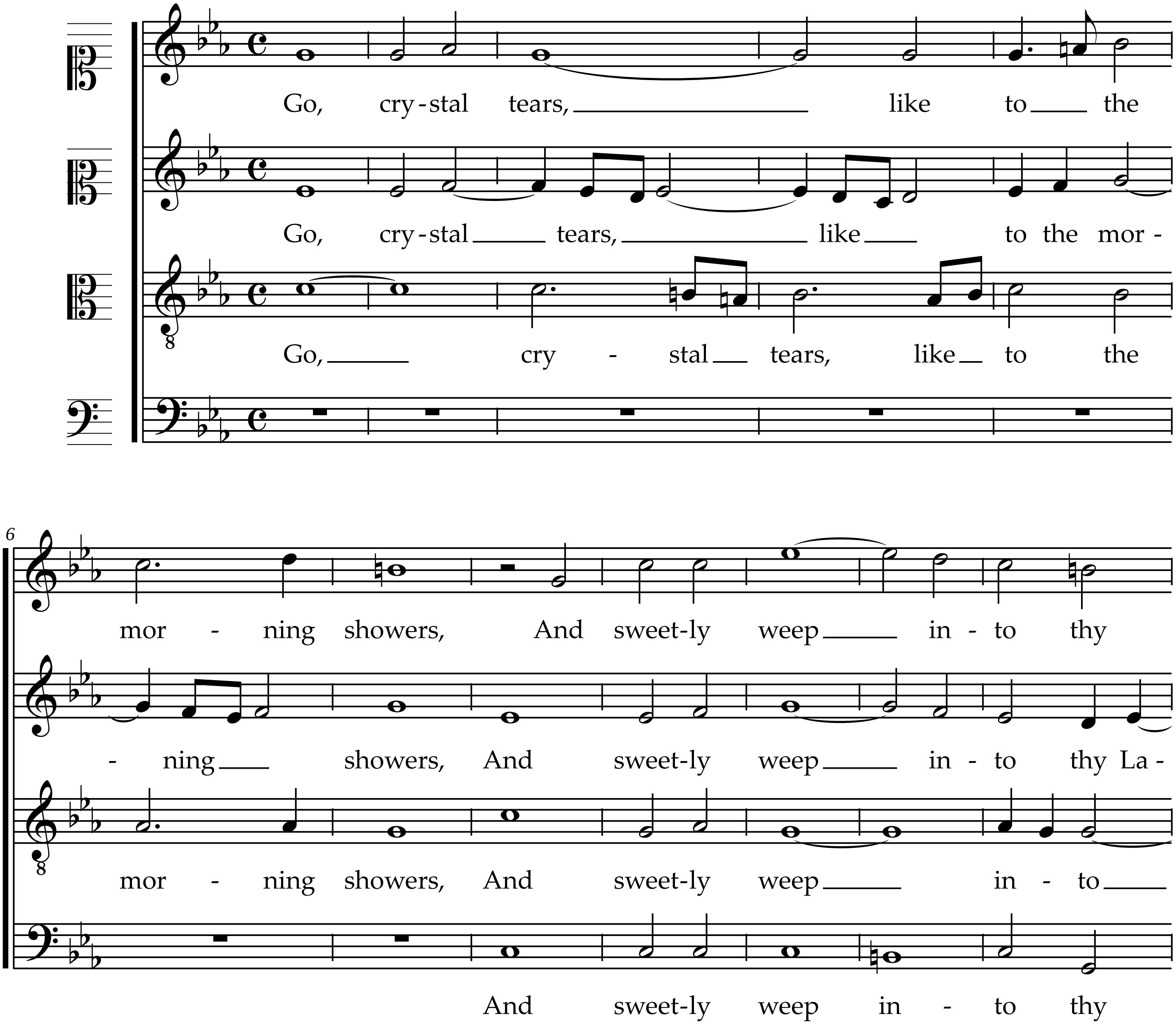

34
O pine, to see me pine, O pine, to
pine, to see me pine, O pine, to see me
to see me pine, to see me pine, O pine, to
O pine, to see me pine, to see me pine,
40
see me pine, my ten - - - der flocks.
pine, to see me pine, my ten - der flocks.
see me pine, my ten - der flocks.
my ten - der, my ten - der flocks.

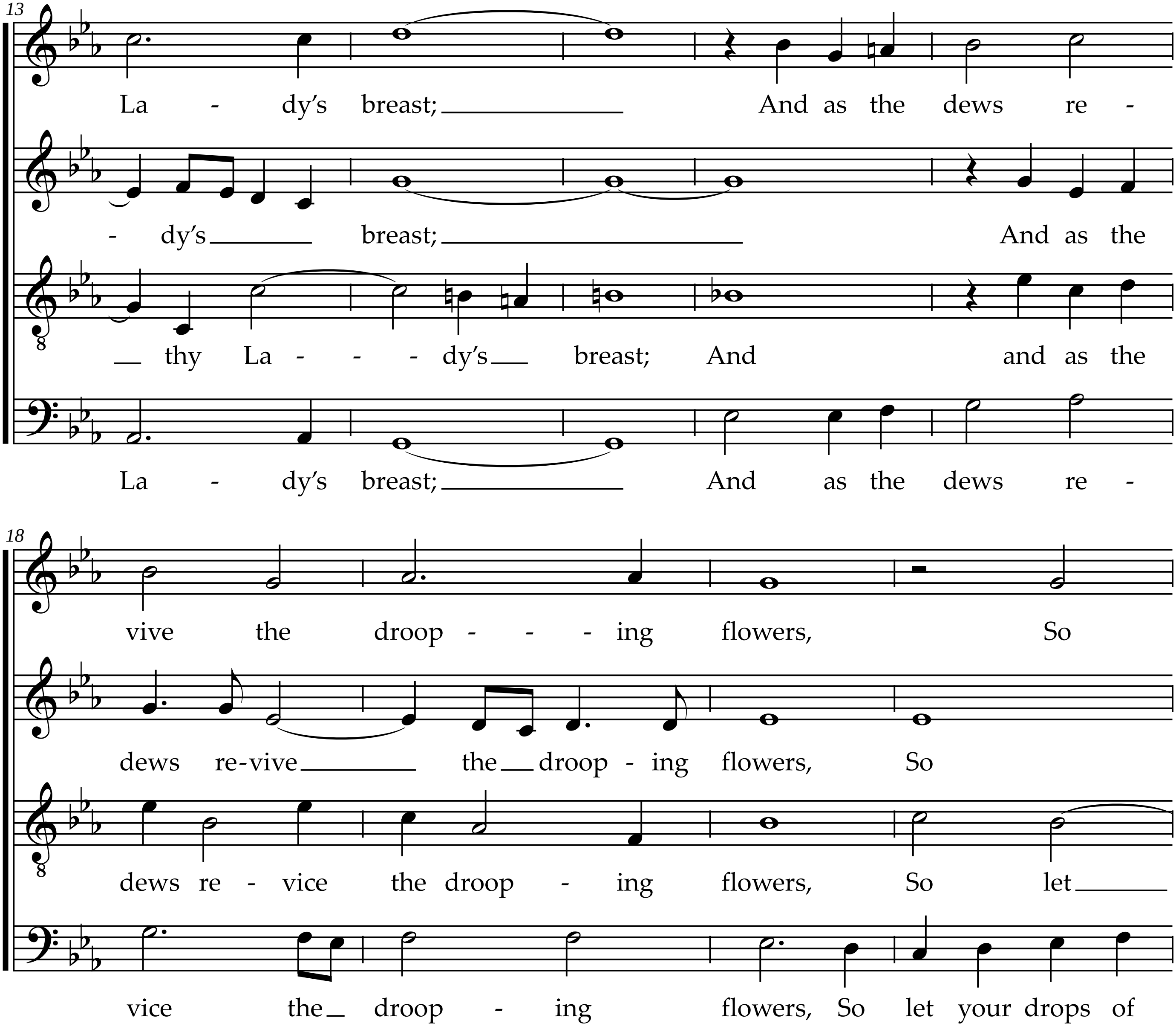
2. Sad pining care, that never may have peace,
At beauty's gate in hope of pity knocks ;
But mercy sleeps while deep disdain increase,
And beauty hope in her fair bosom locks.
O grieve to hear my grief, my tender flocks.

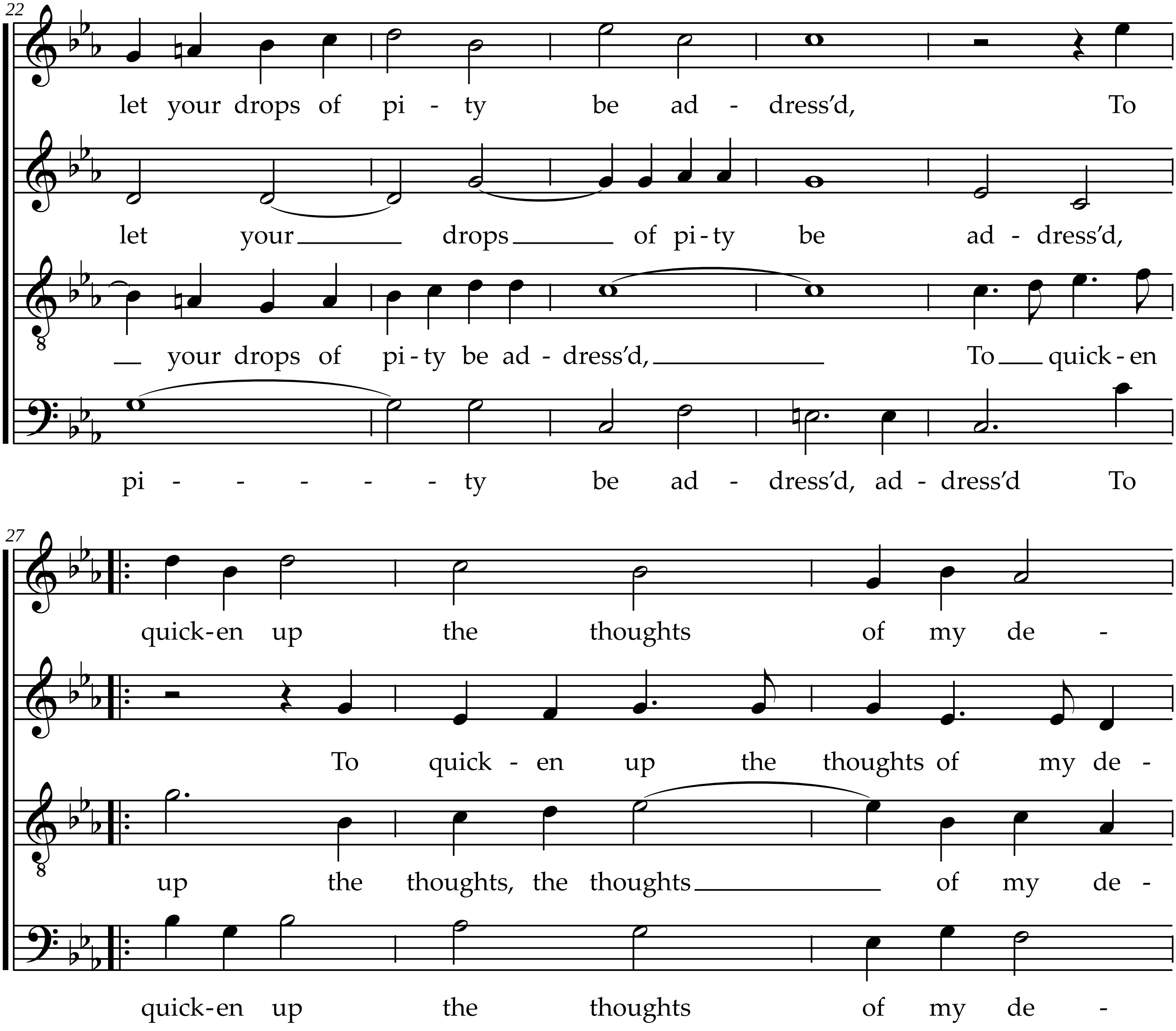
3. Like to the winds my sighs have winged been ;
Yet are my sighs and suits repaid with mocks :
I plead, yet she repineth at my teen.
O, ruthless rigour, harder than the rocks,
That both the shepherd kills, and his poor flocks.

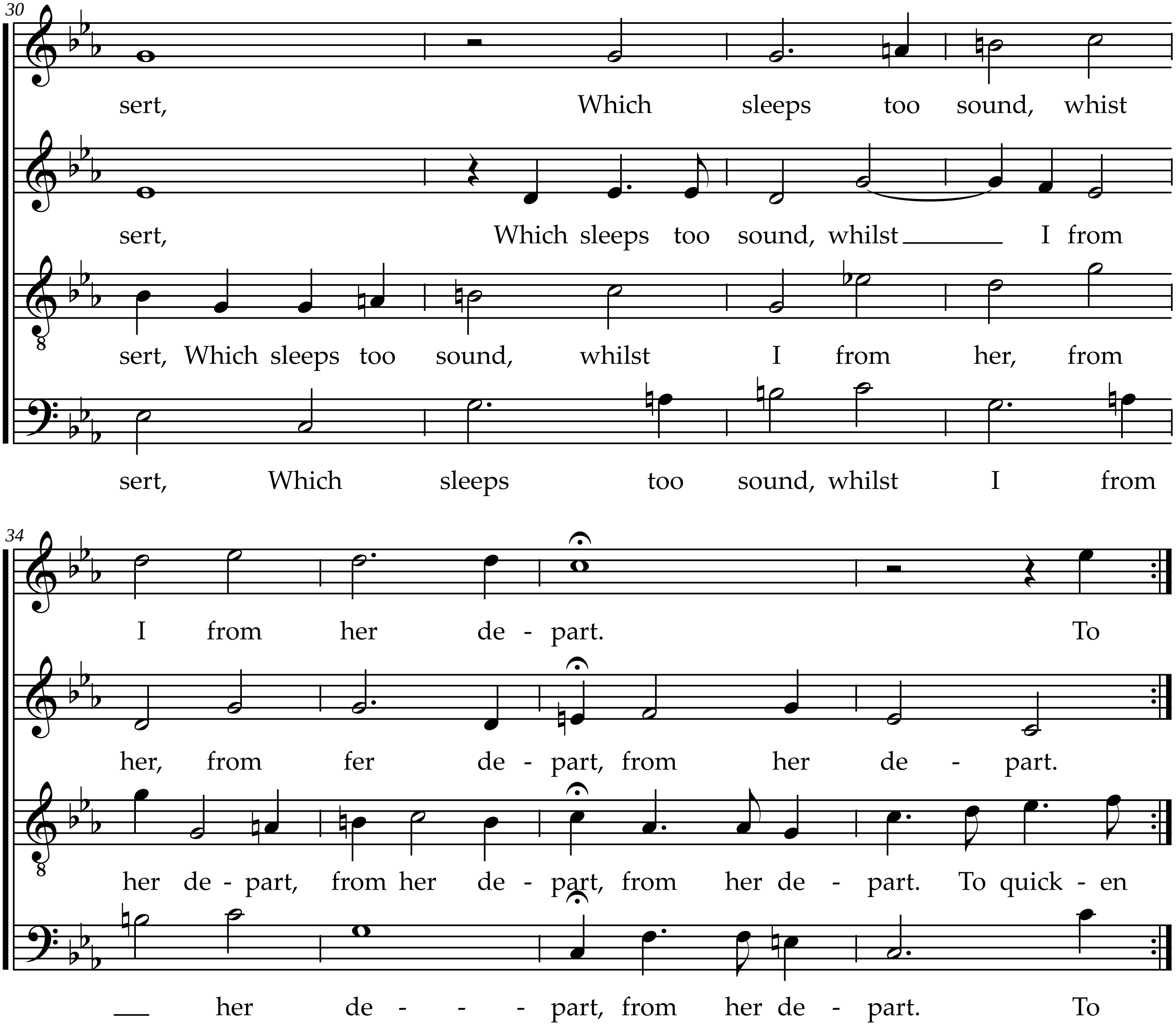
9. Go, crystal tears

John Dowland


Go, cry-stal tears, like to the
Go, cry-stal tears, like to the mor-
Go, cry - stal tears, like to the
6
mor - ning showers, And sweet-ly weep in - to thy
- ning showers, And sweet-ly weep in - to thy La-
mor - ning showers, And sweet-ly weep in - to
And sweet-ly weep in - to thy


13
La - dy's breast; And as the dews re -
- dy's breast; And as the
thy La - - - dy's breast; And and as the
La - dy's breast; And as the dews re -
18
vive the droop - - - ing flowers, So
dews re-vive the droop - ing flowers, So
dews re - vice the droop - ing flowers, So let
vice the droop - ing flowers, So let your drops of

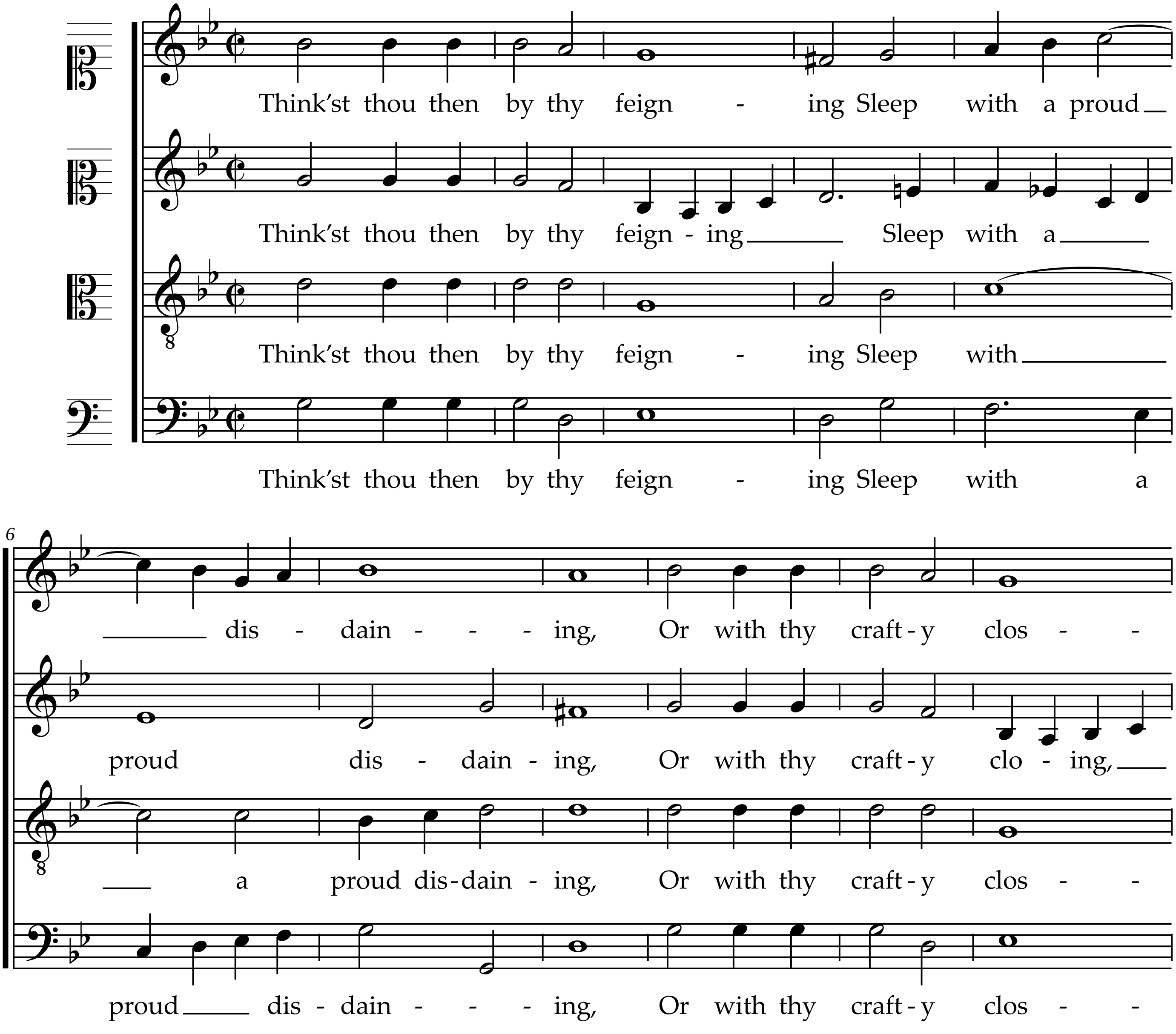

22
let your drops of pi - ty be ad - dress'd, To
let your drops of pi-ty be ad - dress'd,
your drops of pi-ty be ad - dress'd, To quick-en
pi - - - - - - ty be ad - dress'd, ad - dress'd To
27
quick-en up the thoughts of my de -
To quick - en up the thoughts of my de -
up the thoughts, the thoughts of my de -
quick-en up the thoughts of my de -

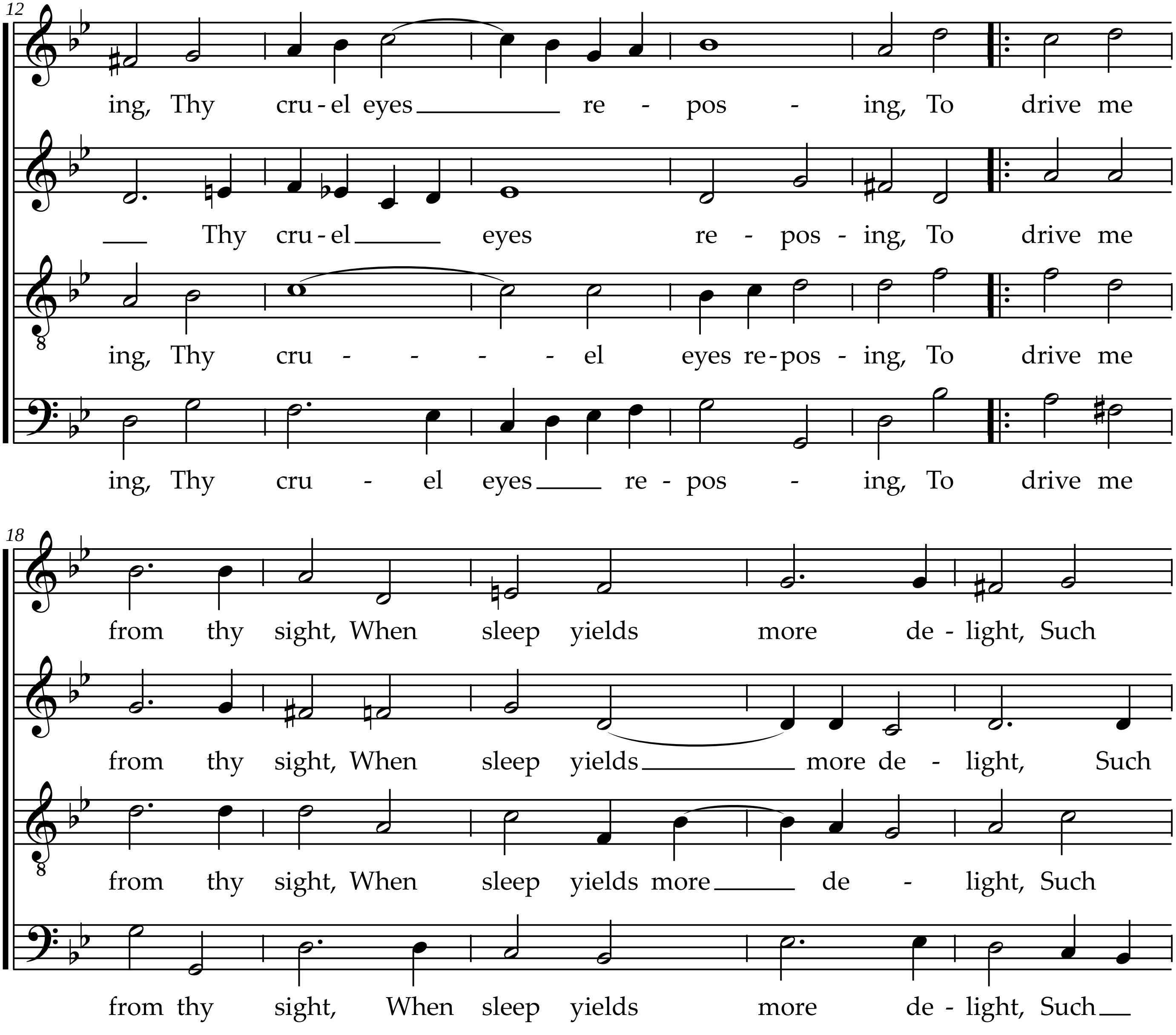

30
sert, Which sleeps too sound, whist
sert, Which sleeps too sound, whilst I from
sert, Which sleeps too sound, whilst I from her, from
sert, Which sleeps too sound, whilst I from
34
I from her de - part. To
her, from fer de - part, from her de - part.
her de - part, from her de - part, from her de - part. To quick - en
her de - - - part, from her de - part. To

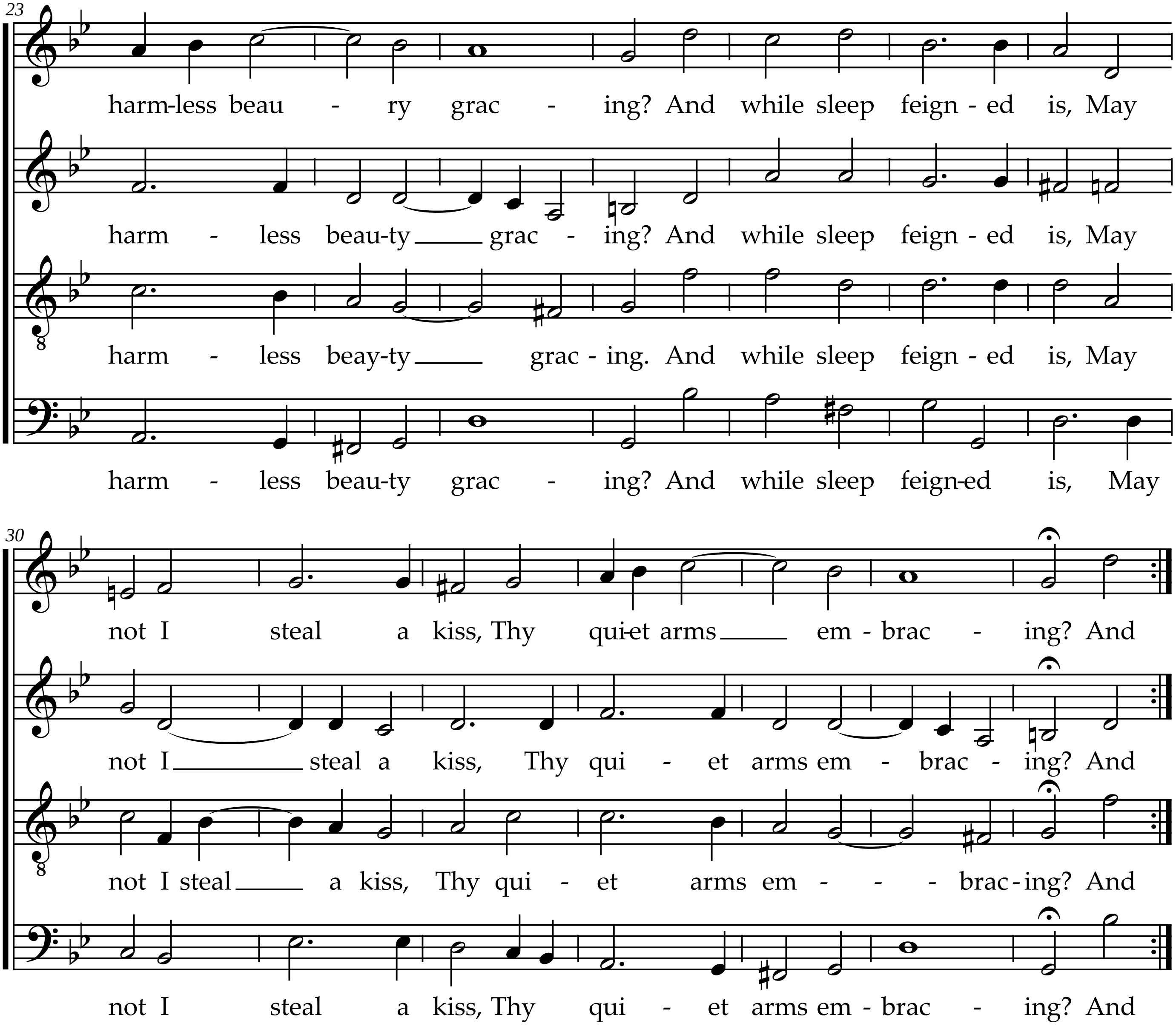
2. Haste, restless sighs, and let your burning breath
Dissolve the ice of her indurate heart,
While frozen rigour, like forgetful death,
Feels never any touch of my desert ;
Yet sighs and tears to her I sacrifice,
Both from a spotless heart and patient eyes.

10. Think’st thou then by thy feigning

John Dowland


Think'st thou then by thy feign - ing Sleep with a proud
Think'st thou then by thy feign - ing Sleep with a
Think'st thou then by thy feign - ing Sleep with
Think'st thou then by thy feign - ing Sleep with a
6
dis - dain - - - ing, Or with thy craft - y clos - -
proud dis - dain - ing, Or with thy craft - y clo - ing,
a proud dis - dain - ing, Or with thy craft - y clos - -
proud dis - dain - - - ing, Or with thy craft - y clos - -


12
ing, Thy cru - el eyes re - pos - ing, To drive me
Thy cru - el eyes re - pos - ing, To drive me
ing, Thy cru - - - - el eyes re - pos - ing, To drive me
ing, Thy cru - el eyes re - pos - ing, To drive me
18
from thy sight, When sleep yields more de - light, Such
from thy sight, When sleep yields more de - light, Such
from thy sight, When sleep yields more de - light, Such
from thy sight, When sleep yields more de - light, Such

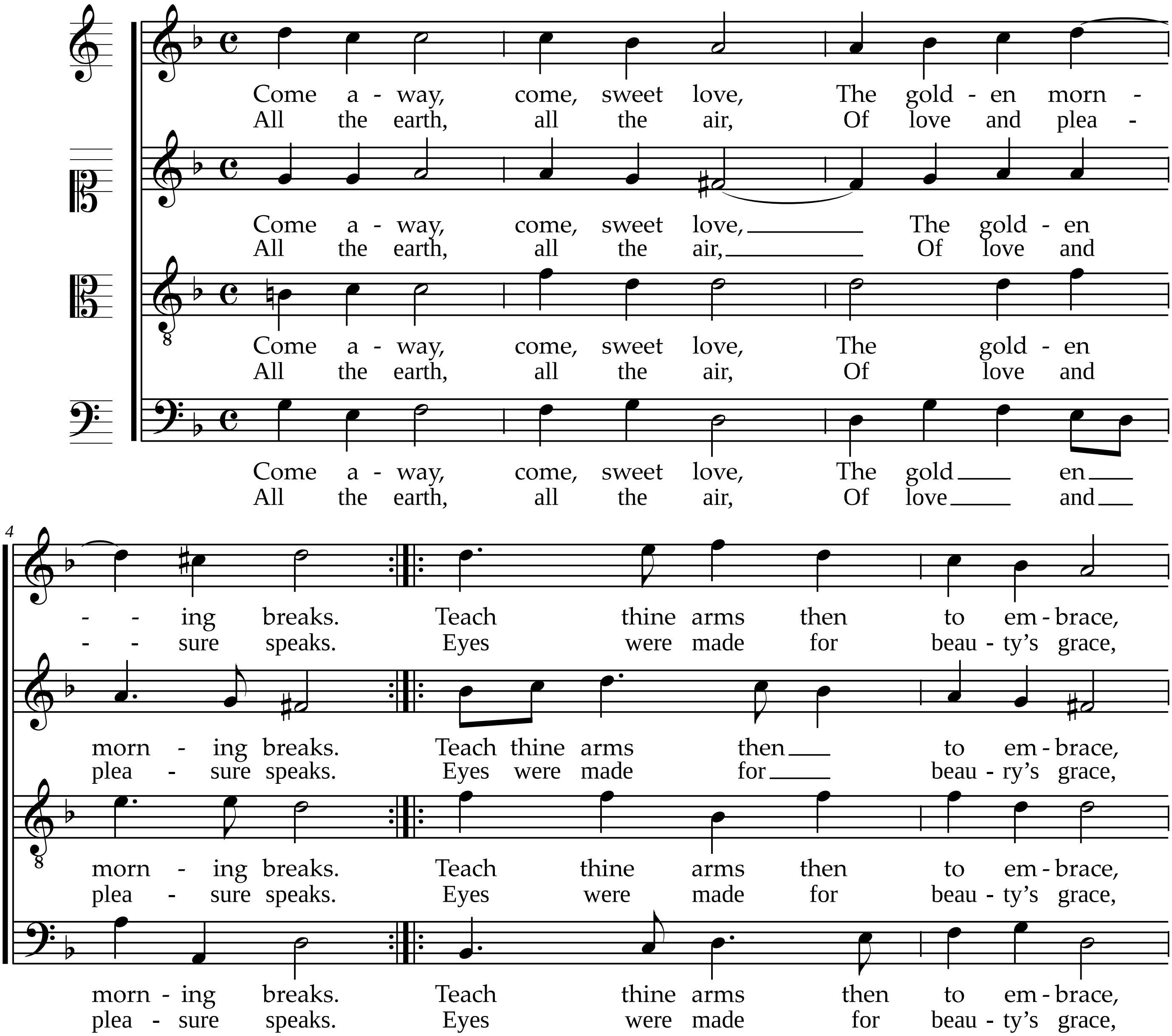

23
harm-less beau - ry grac - ing? And while sleep feign - ed is, May
harm - less beau-ty grac - ing? And while sleep feign - ed is, May
harm - less beay-ty grac - ing. And while sleep feign - ed is, May
harm - less beau-ty grac - ing? And while sleep feign-ed is, May
30
not I steal a kiss, Thy qui-et arms em - brac - ing? And
not I steal a kiss, Thy qui - et arms em - brac - ing? And
not I steal a kiss, Thy qui - et arms em - - - brac - ing? And
not I steal a kiss, Thy qui - et arms em - brac - ing? And

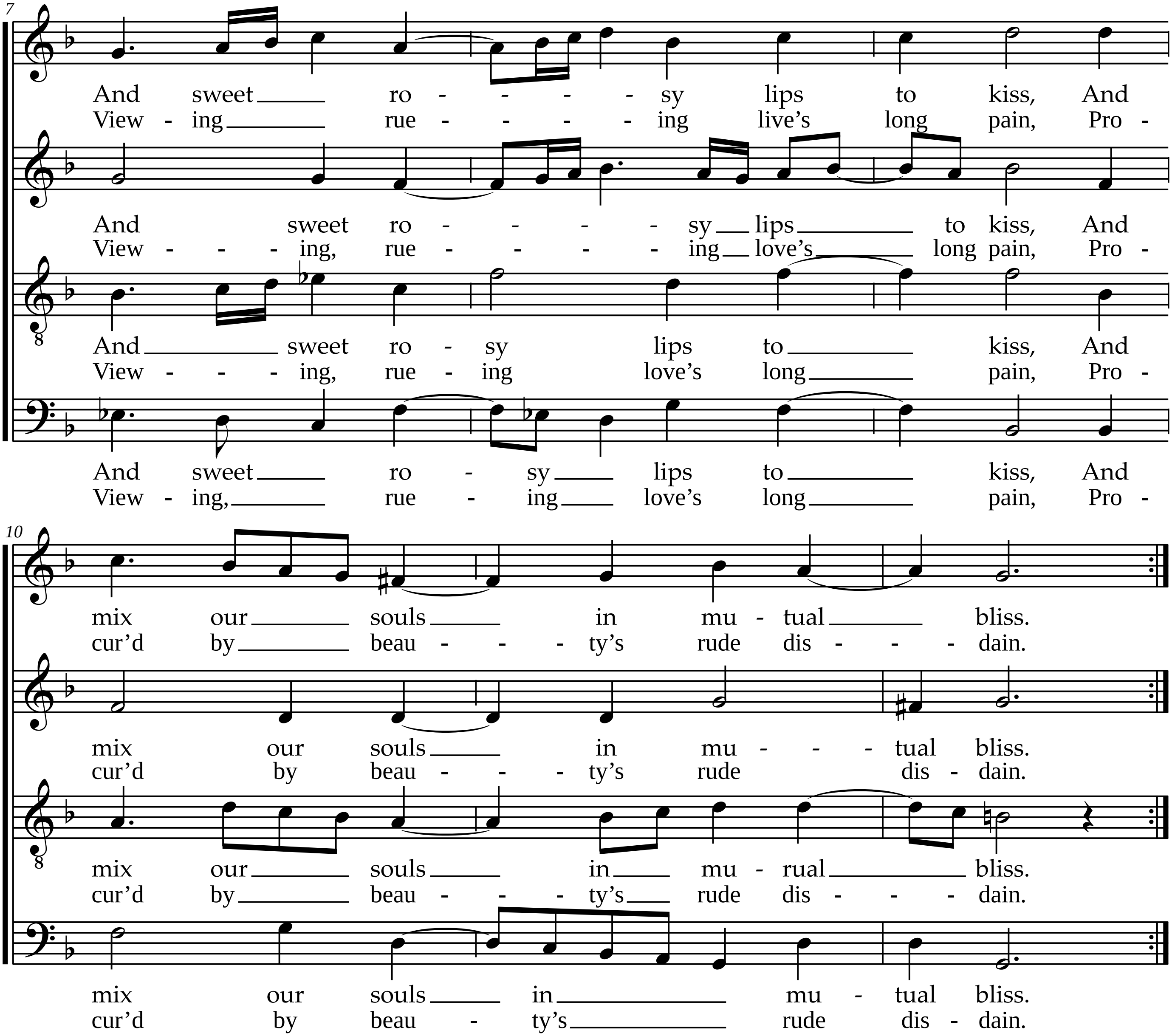
2. O that my sleep dissembled
Were to a trance resembled,
Thy cruel eyes deceiving,
Of lively sense bereaving,
Then should my love requite,
Thy love’s unkind despite
  While fury triumph boldly
In beauty’s sweet disgrace ;
And liv’d in sweet embrace
  Of her that lov’d too coldly.

3. Should then my love aspiring,
Forbidden joys desiring,
So far exceed the duty
That virtue owes to beauty ?
No, love, seek not thy bliss
Beyond a simple kiss,
  For such deceits are harmless ;
Yet kiss a thousandfold,
For kisses may be bold
  When lovely sleep is armless.

11. Come away, come, sweet love

John Dowland


Come a - way, come, sweet love, The gold - en morn -
All the earth, all the air, Of love and plea -
Come a - way, come, sweet love, The gold - en
All the earth, all the air, Of love and
Come a - way, come, sweet love, The gold - en
All the earth, all the air, Of love and
Come a - way, come, sweet love, The gold en
All the earth, all the air, Of love and
4
- - ing breaks. Teach thine arms then to em - brace,
- - sure speaks. Eyes were made for beau - ty's grace,
morn - ing breaks. Teach thine arms then to em - brace,
plea - sure speaks. Eyes were made for beau - ry's grace,
morn - ing breaks. Teach thine arms then to em - brace,
plea - sure speaks. Eyes were made for beau - ty's grace,
morn - ing breaks. Teach thine arms then to em - brace,
plea - sure speaks. Eyes were made for beau - ty's grace,

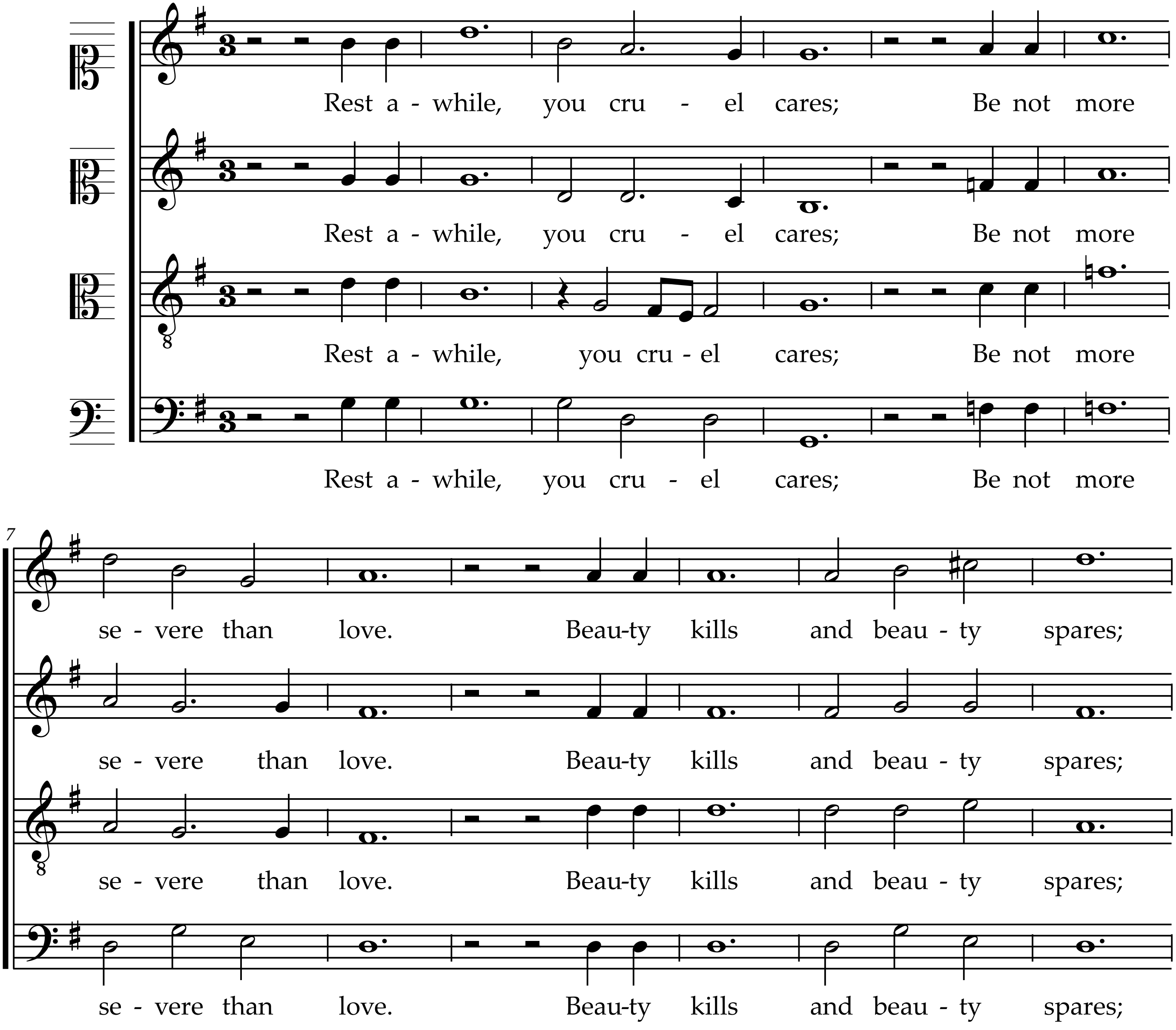

7
And sweet ro - - - - sy lips to kiss, And
View - ing rue - - - - ing live's long pain, Pro -
And sweet ro - - - - sy lips to kiss, And
View - - - ing, rue - - - - ing love's long pain, Pro -
8
And sweet ro - sy lips to kiss, And
View - - - ing, rue - ing love's long pain, Pro -
And sweet ro - sy lips to kiss, And
View - ing, rue - ing love's long pain, Pro -
10
mix our souls in mu - tual bliss.
cur'd by beau - - - ty's rude dis - - - dain.
mix our souls in mu - - - tual bliss.
cur'd by beau - - - ty's rude dis - dain.
8
mix our souls in mu - rual bliss.
cur'd by beau - - - ty's rude dis - - - dain.
mix our souls in mu - tual bliss.
cur'd by beau - ty's rude dis - dain.

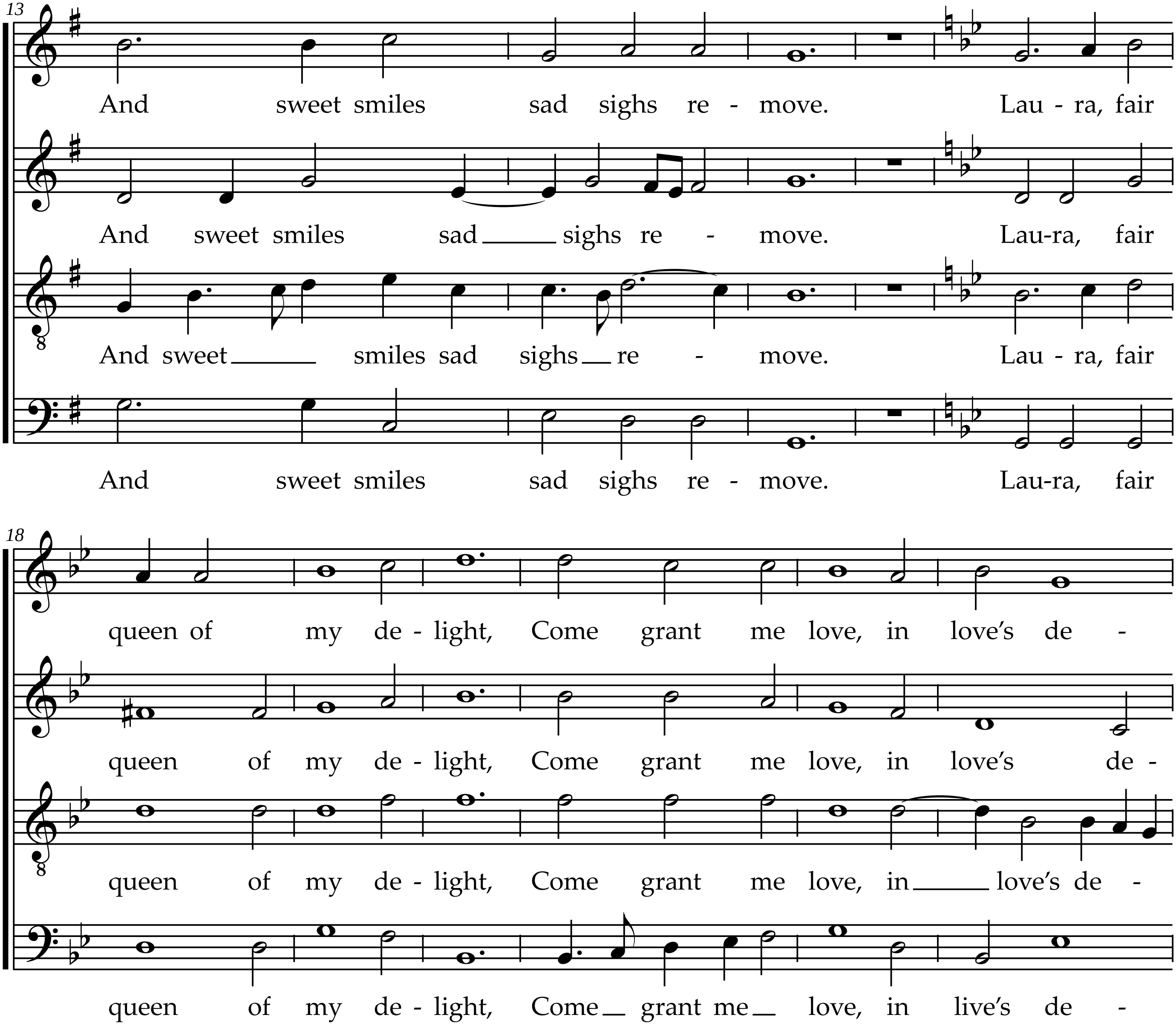
2. Come away, come sweet love,
The golden morning wastes,
While the sun from his spere
His fiery arrows casts,
Making all the shadows fly,
Playing, staying in the grove,
To entertain the stealth of love.
Thither, sweet love, let us hie,
Flying, dying in desire,
Wing'd with sweet hopes and heav'nly fire?

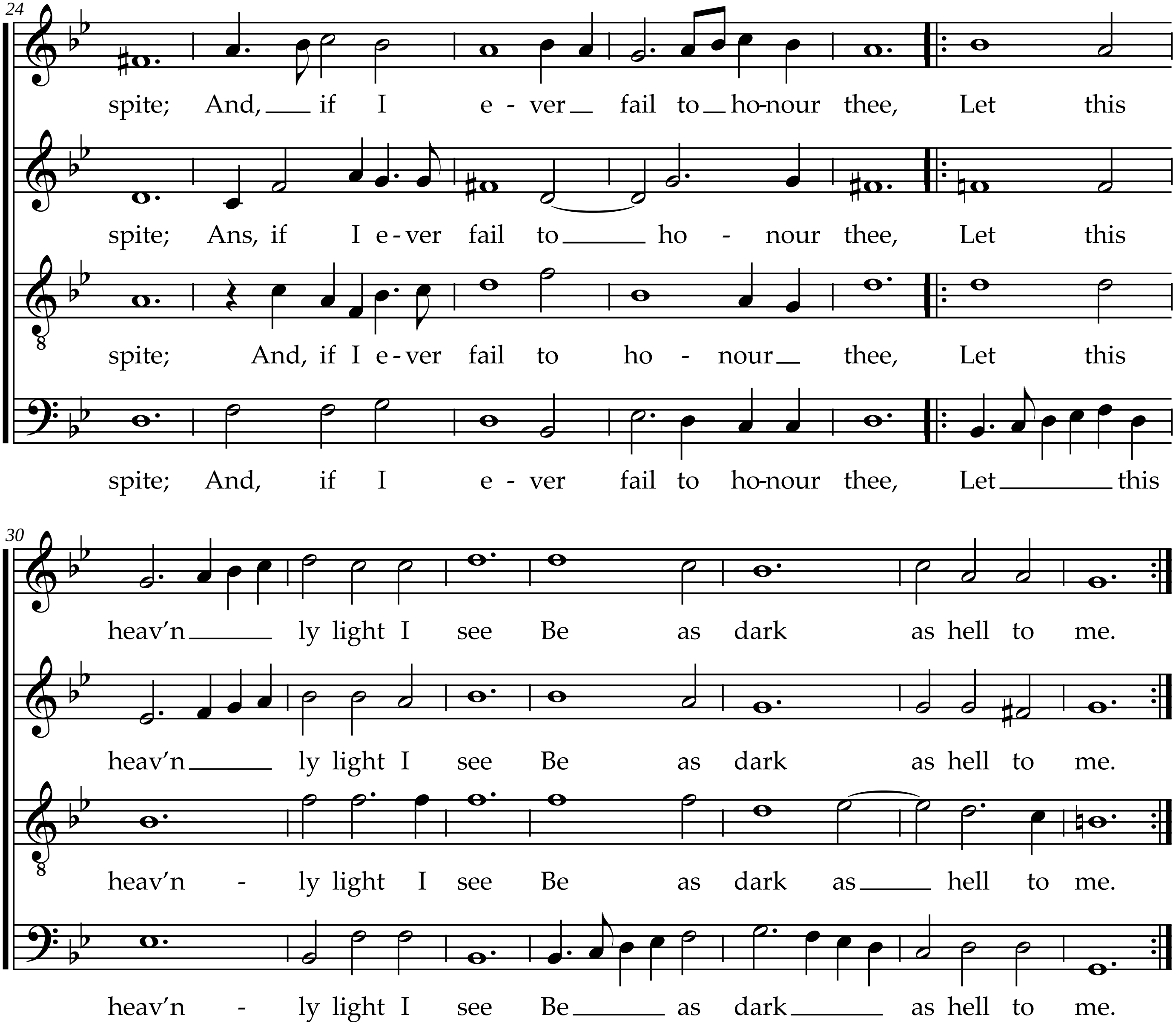
3. Come away, come sweet love,
Do not in vain adorn
Beauty's grace that should rise
Like to the naked morn ;
Lilies on the river's side
And fair Cyprian flow'rs new blown
Desire no beauties but their own.
Ornament is nurse of pride,
Pleasure, mesure love's delight ;
Haste then, sweet love, our wished flight.

12. Rest awhile, you cruel cares

John Dowland


Rest a - while, you cru - el cares; Be not more
Rest a - while, you cru - el cares; Be not more
Rest a - while, you cru - el cares; Be not more
Rest a - while, you cru - el cares; Be not more
7
se - vere than love. Beau-ty kills and beau - ty spares;
se - vere than love. Beau-ty kills and beau - ty spares;
se - vere than love. Beau-ty kills and beau - ty spares;
se - vere than love. Beau-ty kills and beau - ty spares;


13
And sweet smiles sad sighs re - move. Lau - ra, fair
And sweet smiles sad sighs re - move. Lau-ra, fair
And sweet smiles sad sighs re - move. Lau - ra, fair
And sweet smiles sad sighs re - move. Lau-ra, fair
18
queen of my de - light, Come grant me love, in love's de -
queen of my de - light, Come grant me love, in love's de -
queen of my de - light, Come grant me love, in love's de -
queen of my de - light, Come grant me love, in live's de -

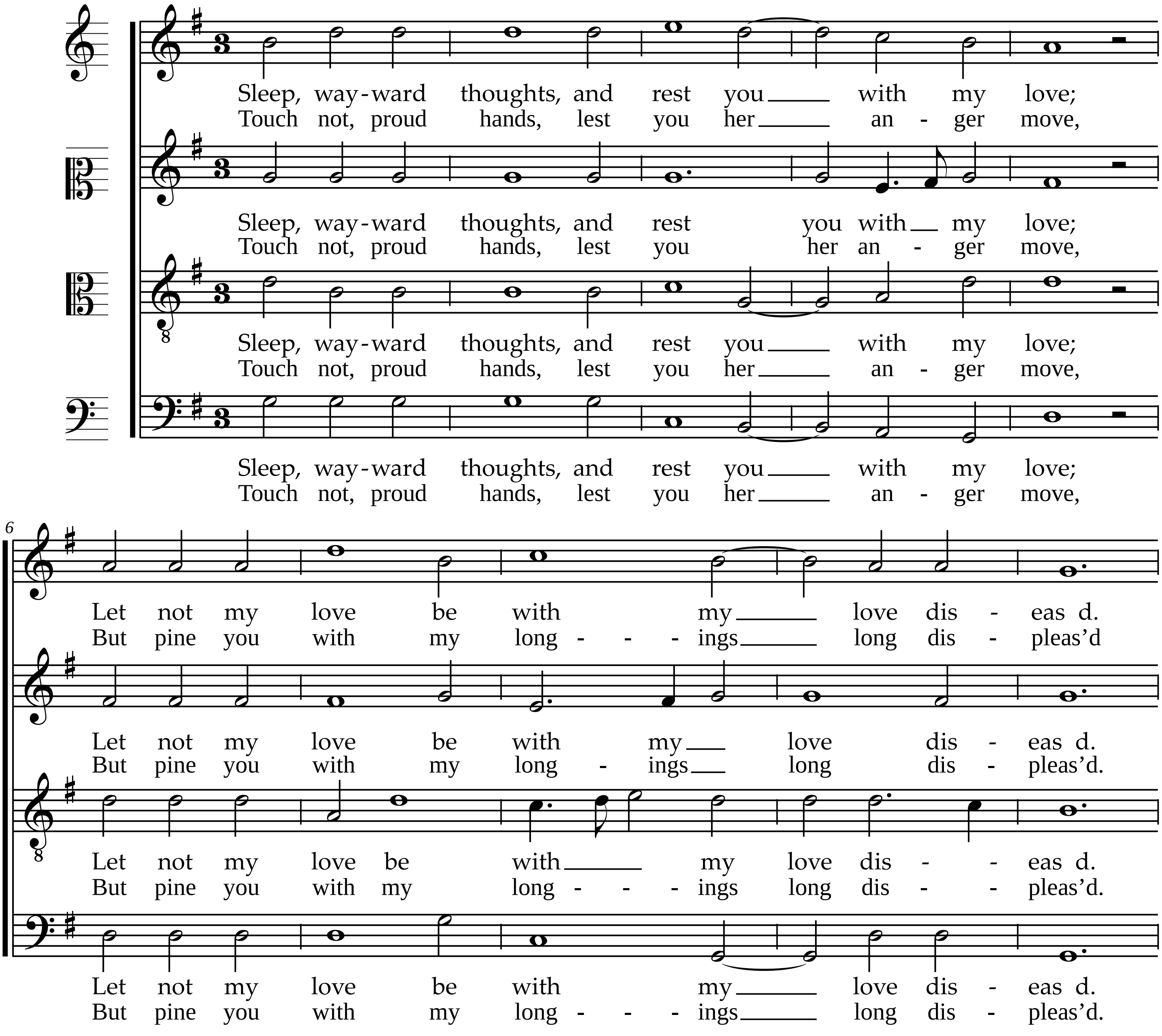

24
spite; And, if I e - ver fail to ho-nour thee, Let this
spite; Ans, if I e - ver fail to ho - nour thee, Let this
spite; And, if I e - ver fail to ho - nour thee, Let this
spite; And, if I e - ver fail to ho-nour thee, Let this
30
heav'n ly light I see Be as dark as hell to me.
heav'n ly light I see Be as dark as hell to me.
heav'n - ly light I see Be as dark as hell to me.
heav'n - ly light I see Be as dark as hell to me.

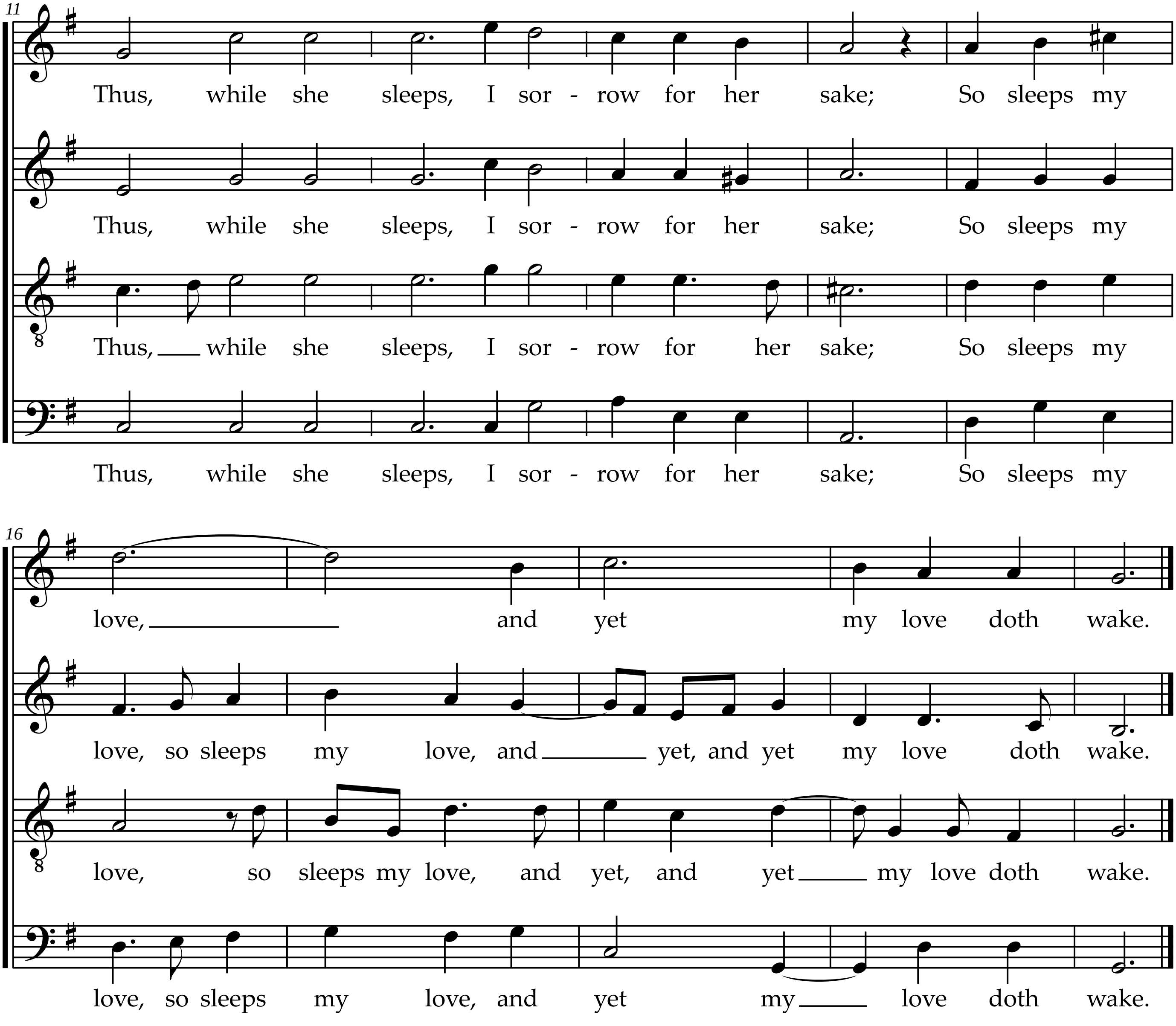
2. If I speak, my words want weight,
Am I mute, my heart doth break ?
If I sigh, she feard deceit,
Sorrow then for me must speak ;
Cuel, unkind, with favour view
The wound that first was made by you ;
And if my torments ever feigned be
Let this heav’nly lught I see
Be as dark as hell to me.

3. Never hour of pleasing rest
Shall revive my dying Ghost,
Till my soul hath repossessed
The sweet hope which love hath lost ;
Laura, redeem the soul that dies
By fury of thy murd’ ring eyes ;
And if it ever prove unkind to thee,
Let this heav’nly I see
Be as dark as dark hell to me.

13. Sleep, wayward thoughts

John Dowland


6
Sleep, way-ward thoughts, and rest you with my love;
Touch not, proud hands, lest you her an - ger move,
Sleep, way-ward thoughts, and rest you with my love;
Touch not, proud hands, lest you her an - ger move,
Sleep, way-ward thoughts, and rest you with my love;
Touch not, proud hands, lest you her an - ger move,
Sleep, way-ward thoughts, and rest you with my love;
Touch not, proud hands, lest you her an - ger move,
Let not my love be with my love dis - eas d.
But pine you with my long - - - ings long dis - pleas'd
Let not my love be with my love dis - eas d.
But pine you with my long - ings long dis - pleas'd.
Let not my love be with my love dis - - eas d.
But pine you with my long - - - ings long dis - - pleas'd.
Let not my love be with my love dis - eas d.
But pine you with my long - - - ings long dis - pleas'd.

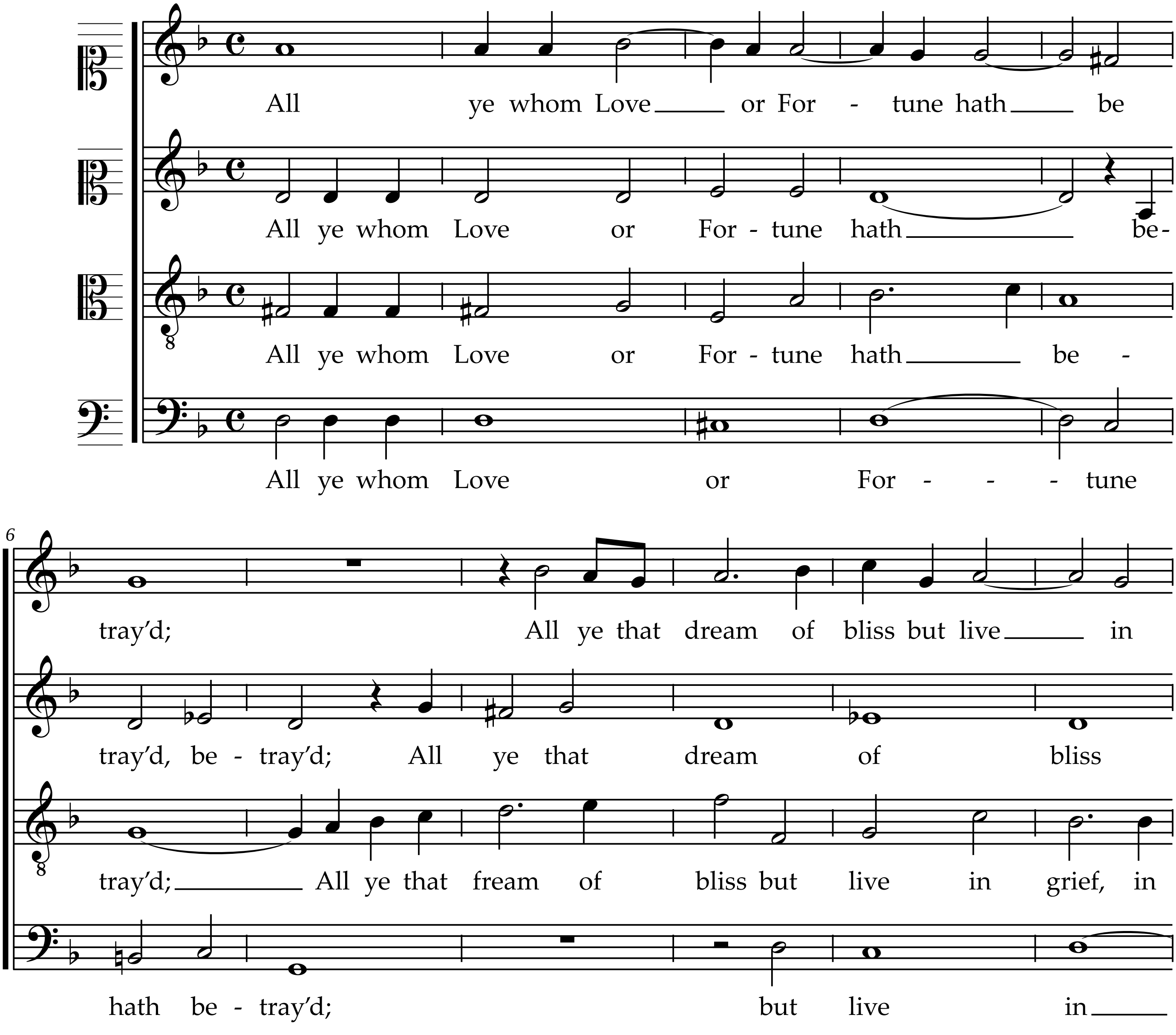

11
Thus, while she sleeps, I sor - row for her sake; So sleeps my
Thus, while she sleeps, I sor - row for her sake; So sleeps my
Thus, while she sleeps, I sor - row for her sake; So sleeps my
Thus, while she sleeps, I sor - row for her sake; So sleeps my
8
16
love, and yet my love doth wake.
love, so sleeps my love, and yet, and yet my love doth wake.
love, so sleeps my love, and yet, and yet my love doth wake.
love, so sleeps my love, and yet my love doth wake.
8

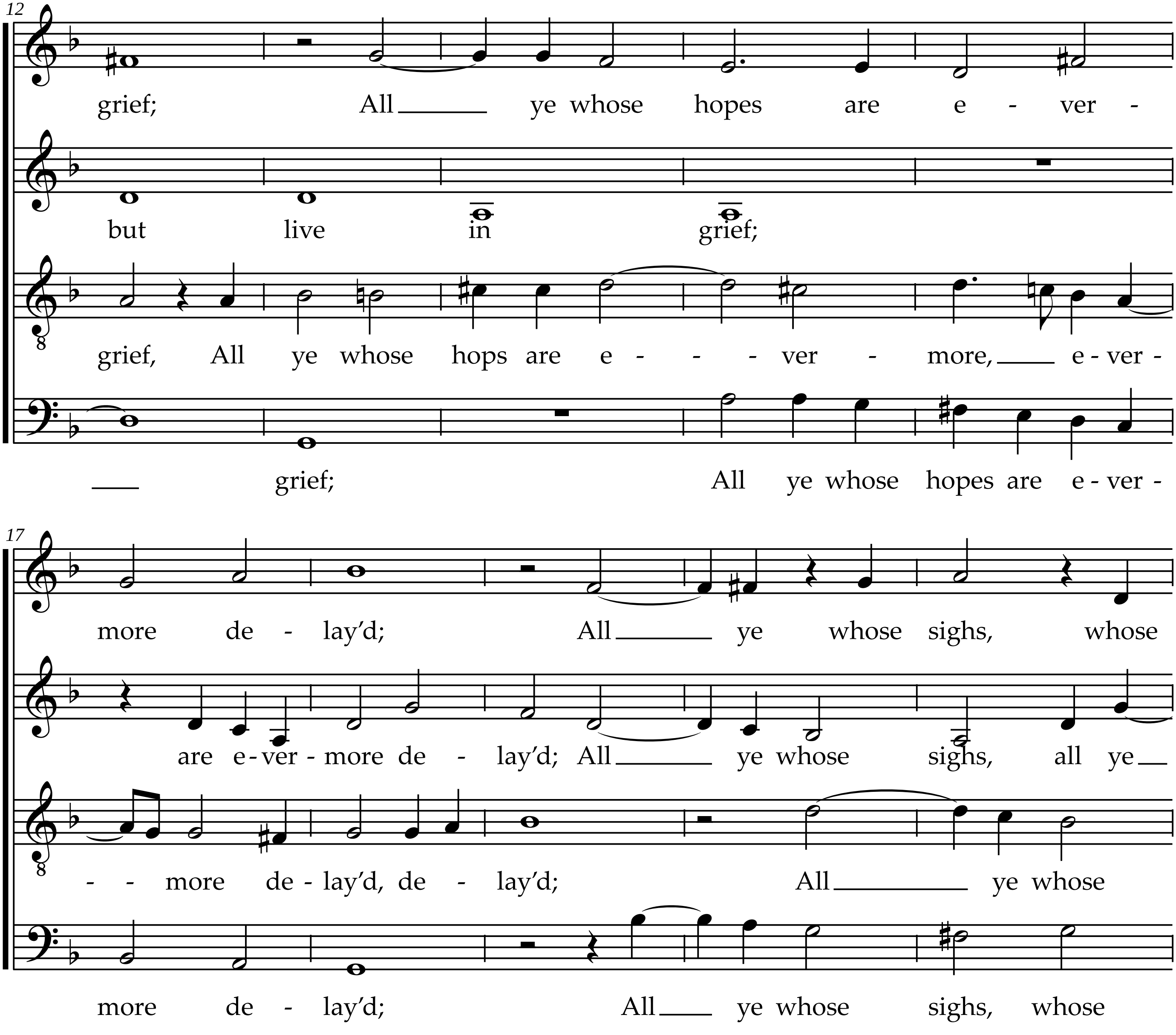
2. But, O the fury of my restless fear !
The hidden anguish of my flesh’ desires !
The glories and the beauties that appear
Between her brows near Cupid’s closed fires !
Thus, while she sleeps, moves sighing for her sake ;
So sleeps my love, and yet my love doth wake.

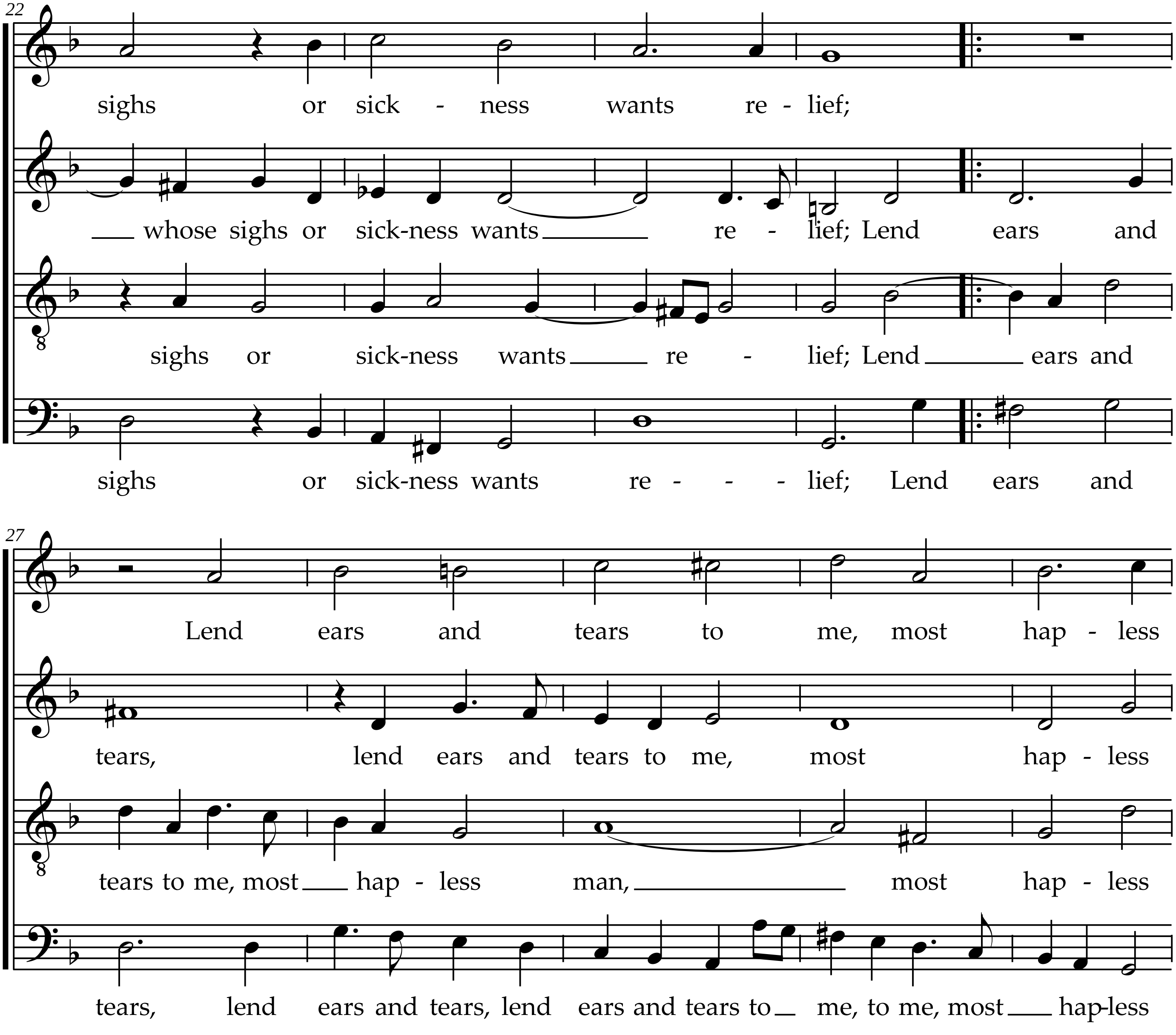
3. My love doth rage, and yet my love doth rest ;
Fear in my love, and yet my love secure.
Peace in my love, and yet my love appress’d,
Impatient, yet of perfect temperature.
Sleep, dainty love, while I sigh for thy sake ;
So sleeps my love, and yet my love doth wake.

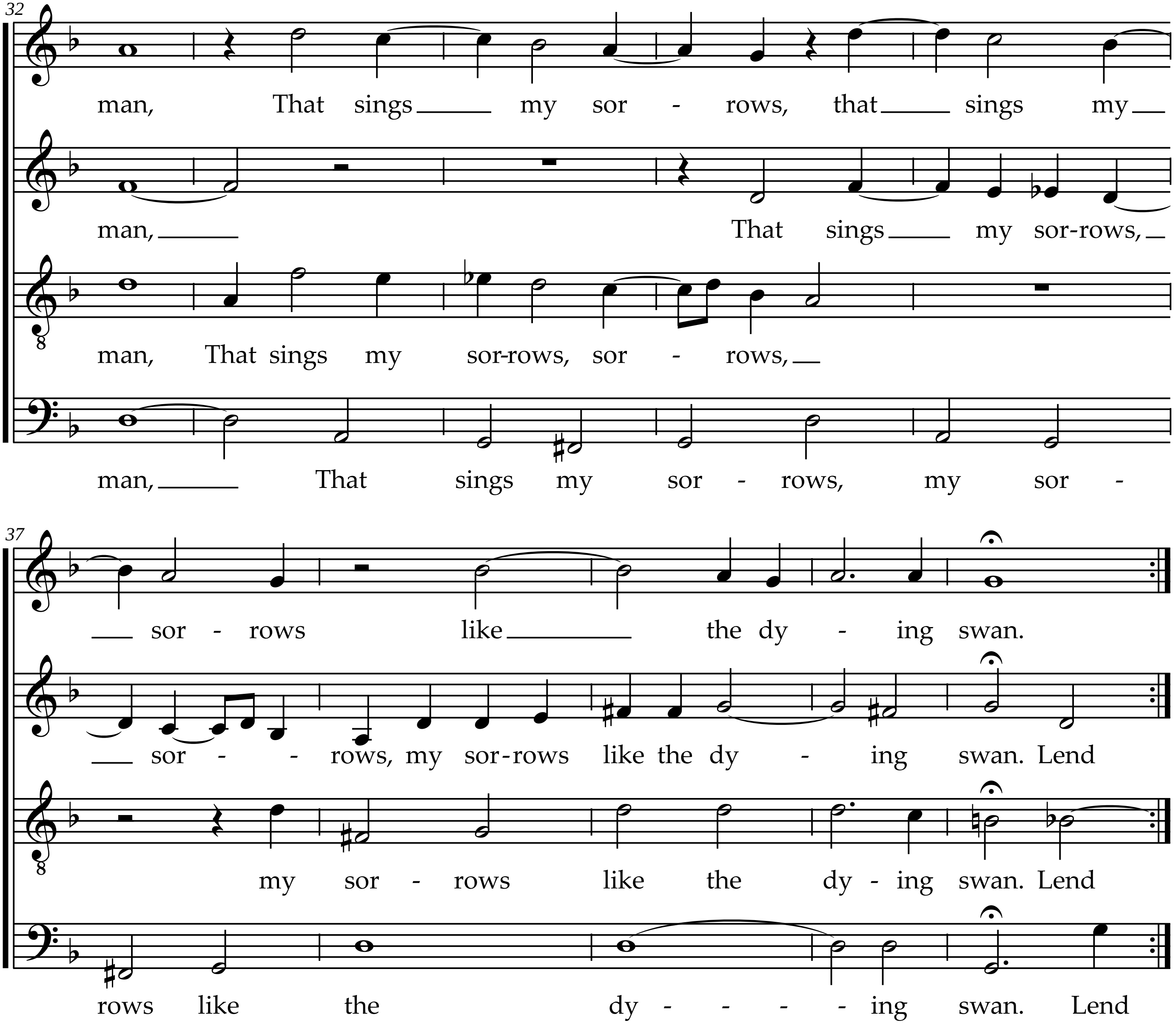
14. All ye whom Love or Fortune

John Dowland


All ye whom Love or For - tune hath be
All ye whom Love or For - tune hath be-
All ye whom Love or For - tune hath be -
All ye whom Love or For - - - tune
6
tray'd; All ye that dream of bliss but live in
tray'd, be - tray'd; All ye that dream of bliss
tray'd; All ye that fream of bliss but live in grief, in
hath be - tray'd; but live in


12
grief; All ye whose hopes are e - ver -
but live in grief;
grief, All ye whose hops are e - - - ver - more, e - ver -
grief; All ye whose hopes are e - ver -
17
more de - lay'd; All ye whose sighs, whose
are e - ver - more de - lay'd; All ye whose sighs, all ye
- - more de - lay'd, de - lay'd; All ye whose
more de - lay'd; All ye whose sighs, whose

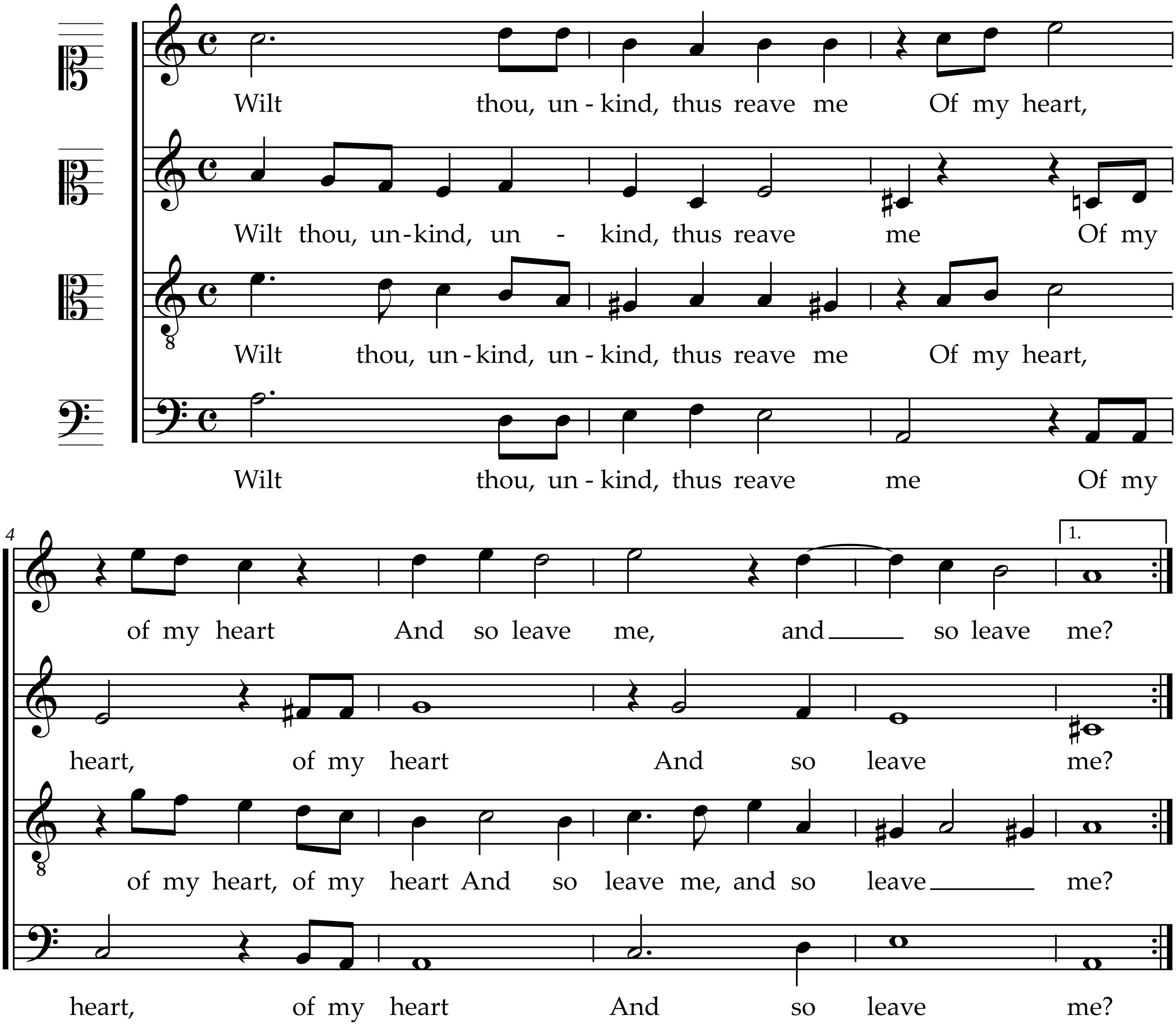

22
sighs or sick - ness wants re - lief;
whose sighs or sick-ness wants re - lief; Lend ears and
sighs or sick-ness wants re - lief; Lend ears and
sighs or sick-ness wants re - - - lief; Lend ears and
27
Lend ears and tears to me, most hap - less
tears, lend ears and tears to me, most hap - less
tears to me, most hap - less man, most hap - less
tears, lend ears and tears, lend ears and tears to me, to me, most hap-less

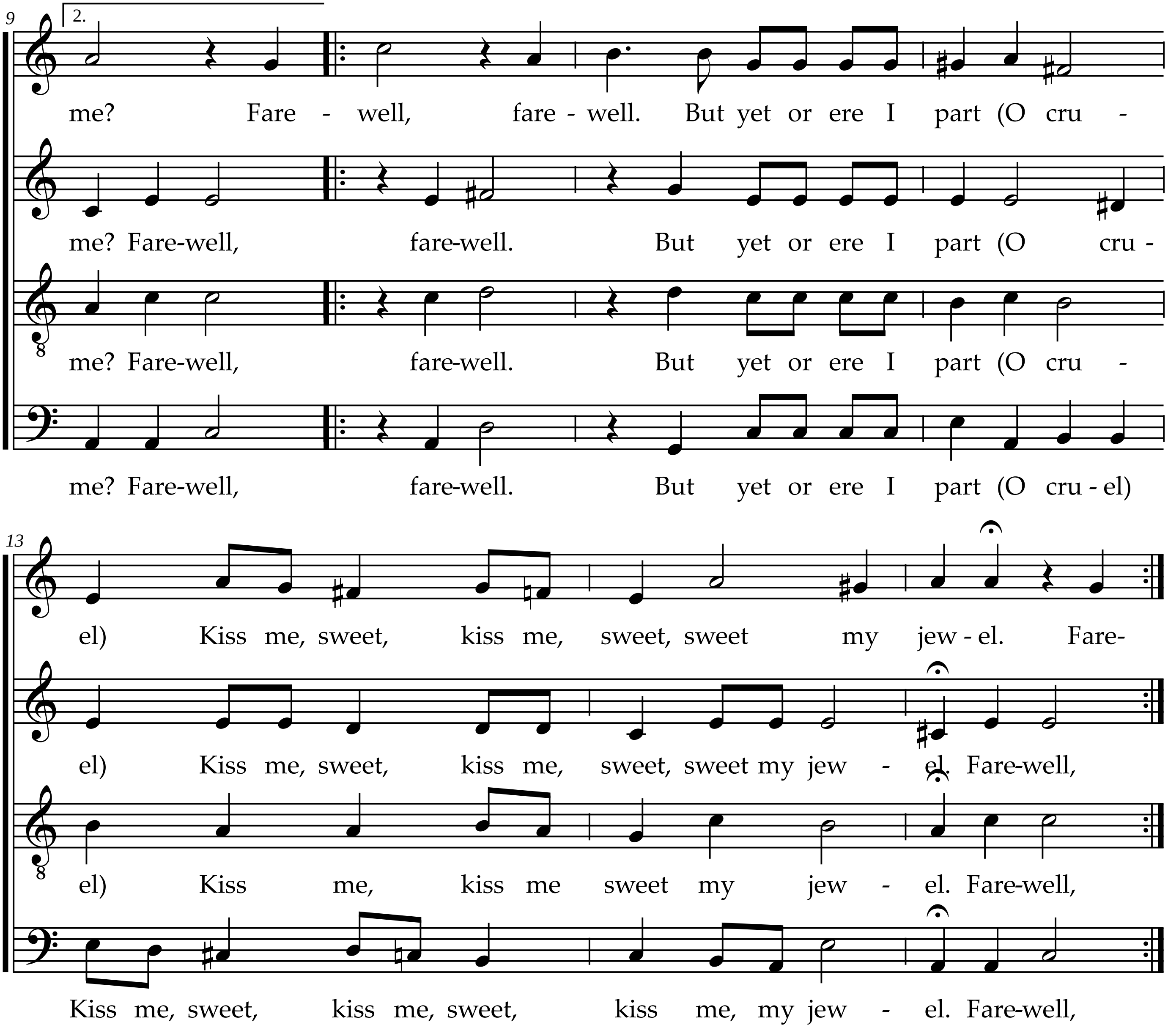

32
man, That sings my sor - rows, that sings my
man, That sings my sor-rows,
man, That sings my sor-rows, sor - rows,
man, That sings my sor - rows, my sor -
37
sor - rows like the dy - ing swan.
sor - - rows, my sor-rows like the dy - ing swan. Lend
my sor - rows like the dy - ing swan. Lend
rows like the dy - - - - ing swan. Lend

2. Care that consumes the heart with inward pain,
Pain that presents sad care in outward view,
Both tyrant-like enforce me to complain ;
But still in vain, for none my plaints will rue.
Tears, sighs and ceaseless cries alone I spend ;
My woe wants comfort, and my sorrow end.

15. Wilt thou, unkind, thus reave me

John Dowland


Wilt thou, un-kind, thus reave me Of my heart,
Wilt thou, un-kind, un - kind, thus reave me Of my
Wilt thou, un-kind, un-kind, thus reave me Of my heart,
Wilt thou, un-kind, thus reave me Of my
8
4
1.
of my heart And so leave me, and so leave me?
heart, of my heart And so leave me?
of my heart, of my heart And so leave me, and so leave me?
heart, of my heart And so leave me?
8


9
2.
me? Fare - well, fare - well. But yet or ere I part (O cru -
me? Fare-well, fare-well. But yet or ere I part (O cru -
me? Fare-well, fare-well. But yet or ere I part (O cru -
me? Fare-well, fare-well. But yet or ere I part (O cru - el)
13
el) Kiss me, sweet, kiss me, sweet, sweet my jew - el. Fare-
el) Kiss me, sweet, kiss me, sweet, sweet my jew - el. Fare-well,
el) Kiss me, kiss me sweet my jew - el. Fare-well,
Kiss me, sweet, kiss me, sweet, kiss me, my jew - el. Fare-well,

2. Hope by disdain grows cheerless,
Fear doth love, love doth fear
Beauty peerless.
Farewell, farewell.
But yet or ere I part (O cruel)
Kiss me, kiss me, sweet my jewel.

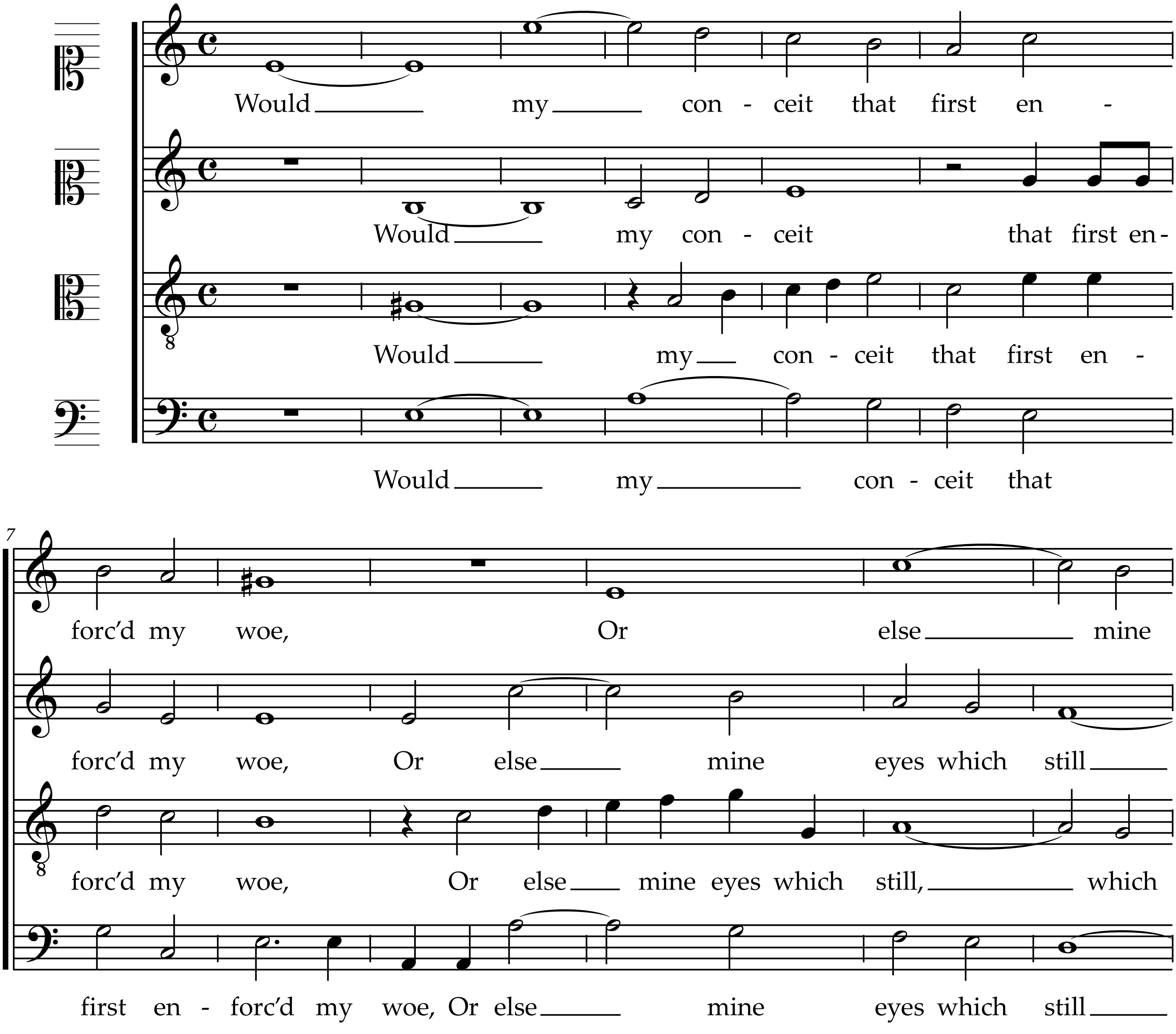
3. If no delays can move thee,
Life shall die, death shall live
Still to love thee.
Farewell, farewell.
But yet or ere I part (O cruel)
Kiss me, kiss me, sweet my jewel.

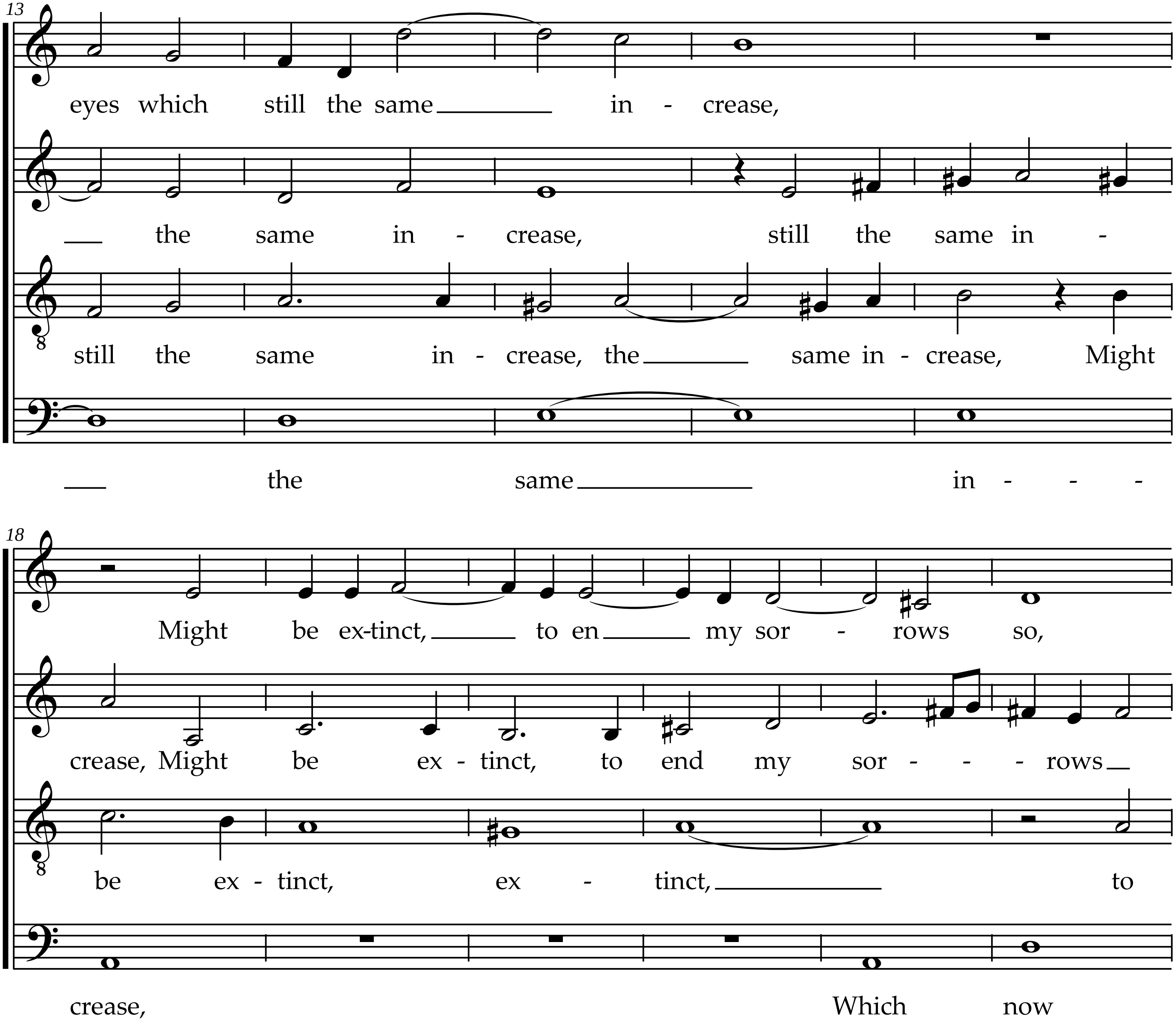
4. Yet be thou mindful ever,
Heat from fire, fire from jeat
None can sever.
Farewell, farewell.
But yet or ere I part (O cruel)
Kiss me, kiss me, sweet my jewel.

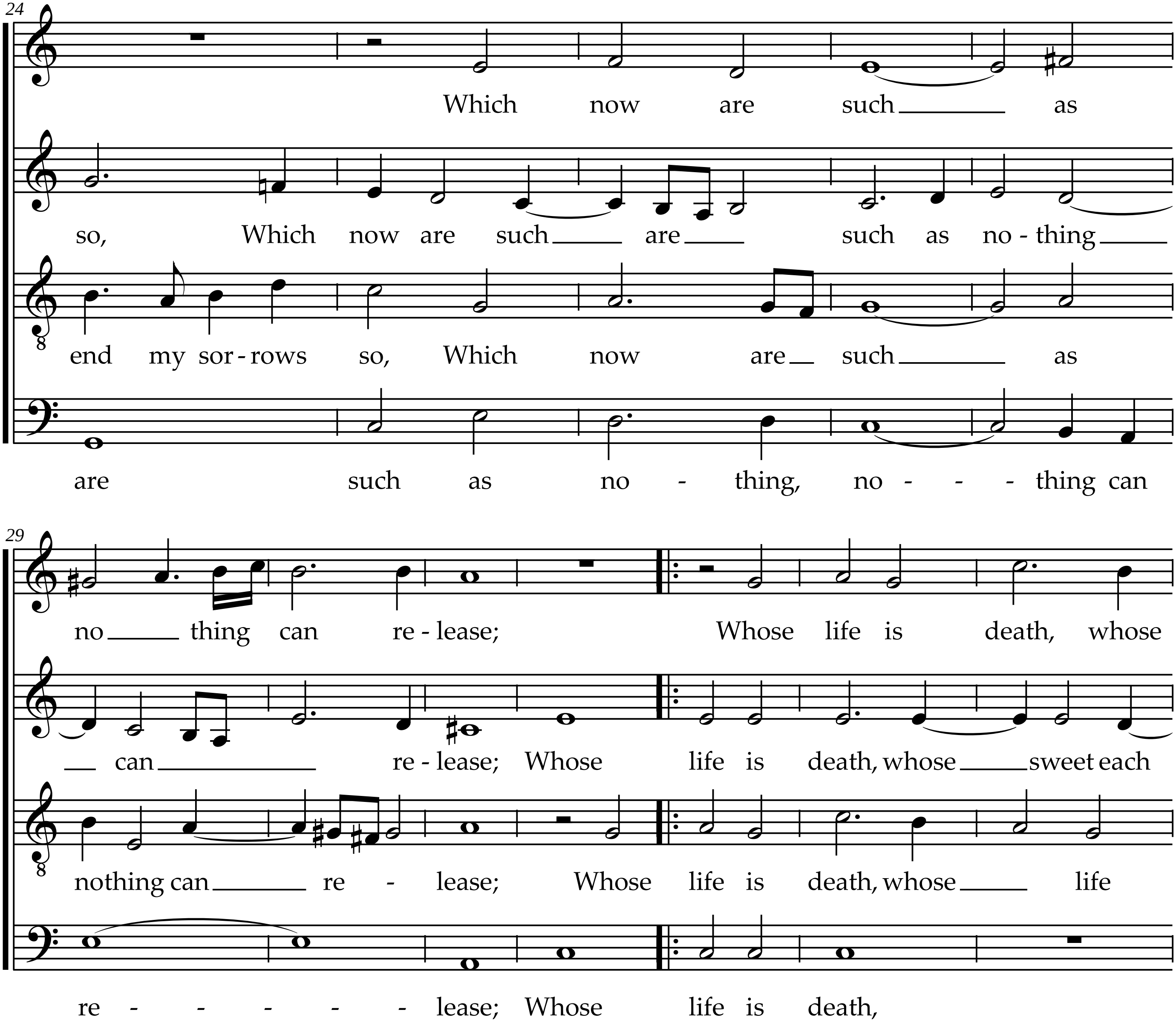
5. True love cannot be changed,
Though delight from desert
Be estranged.
Farewell, farewell.
But yet or ere I part (O cruel)
Kiss me, kiss me, sweet my jewel.

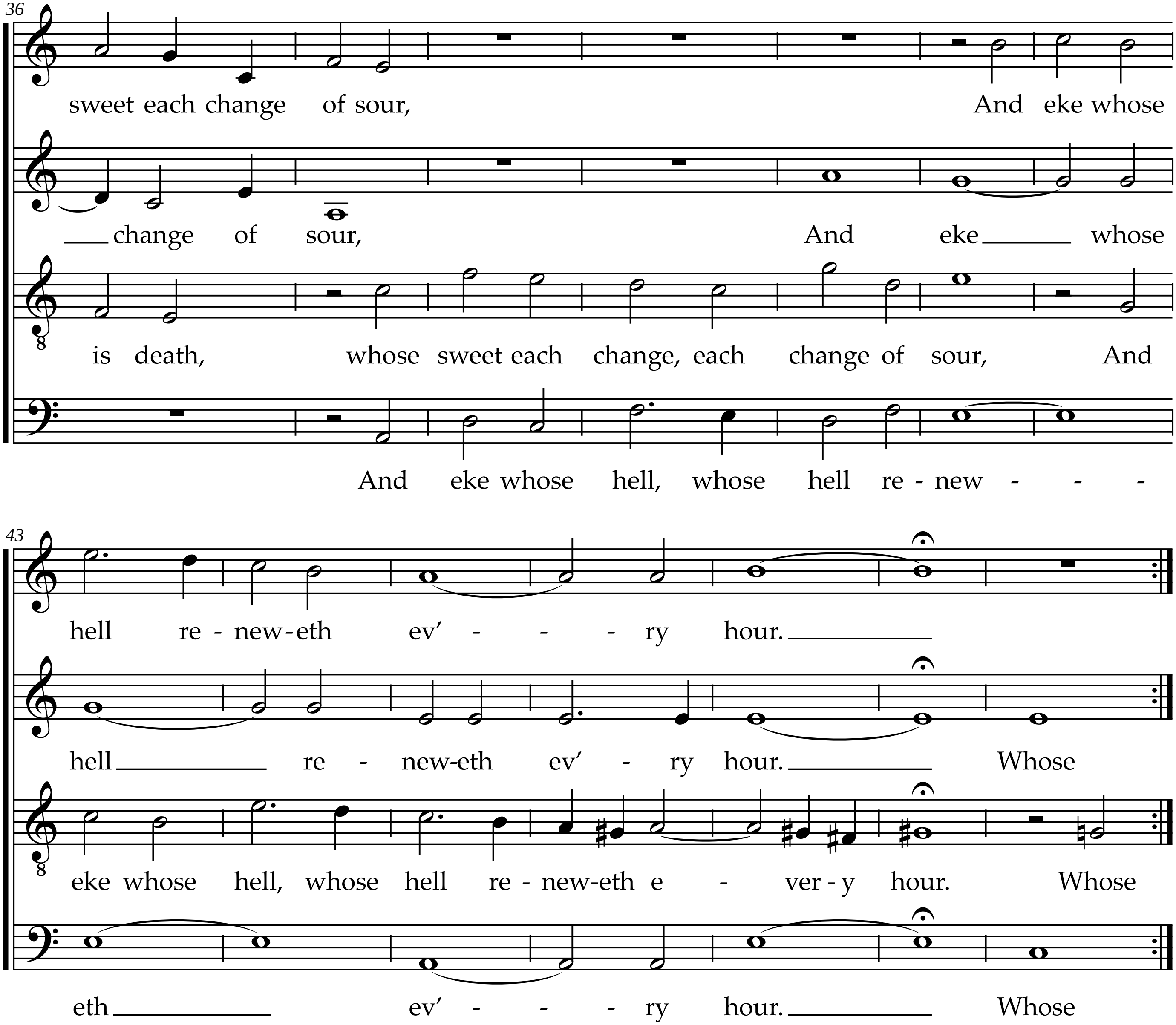
16. Would my conceit

John Dowland


Would my con - ceit that first en -
Would my con - ceit that first en-
Would my con - ceit that first en -
Would my con - ceit that
7
forc'd my woe, Or else mine
forc'd my woe, Or else mine eyes which still
forc'd my woe, Or else mine eyes which still, which
first en - forc'd my woe, Or else mine eyes which still


13
eyes which still the same in - crease,
the same in - crease, still the same in -
still the same in - crease, the same in - crease, Might
the same in - - -
18
Might be ex-tinct, to en my sor - rows so,
crease, Might be ex - tinct, to end my sor - - - rows
be ex - tinct, ex - tinct, to
crease, Which now


24
Which now are such as
so, Which now are such are such as no-thing
end my sor-rows so, Which now are such as
are such as no-thing, no-thing can
29
no thing can re-lease; Whose life is death, whose
can re-lease; Whose life is death, whose sweet each
nothing can re-lease; Whose life is death, whose life
re-lease; Whose life is death,

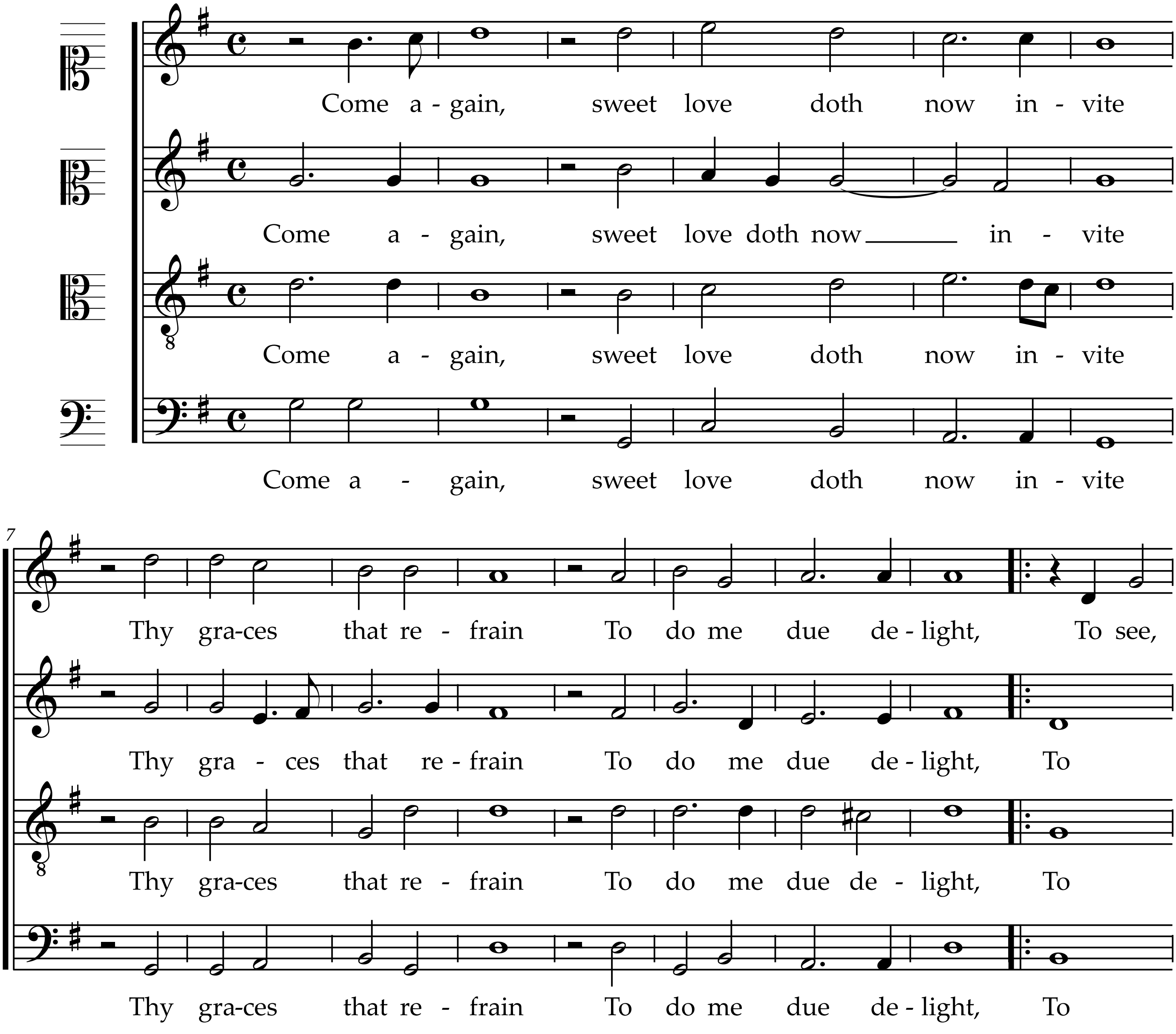

36
sweet each change of sour, And eke whose
change of sour, And eke whose
is death, whose sweet each change, each change of sour, And
And eke whose hell, whose hell re - new - - -
43
hell re - new-eth ev' - - - ry hour.
hell re - new-eth ev' - ry hour. Whose
eke whose hell, whose hell re - new-eth e - ver - y hour. Whose
eth ev' - - - ry hour. Whose

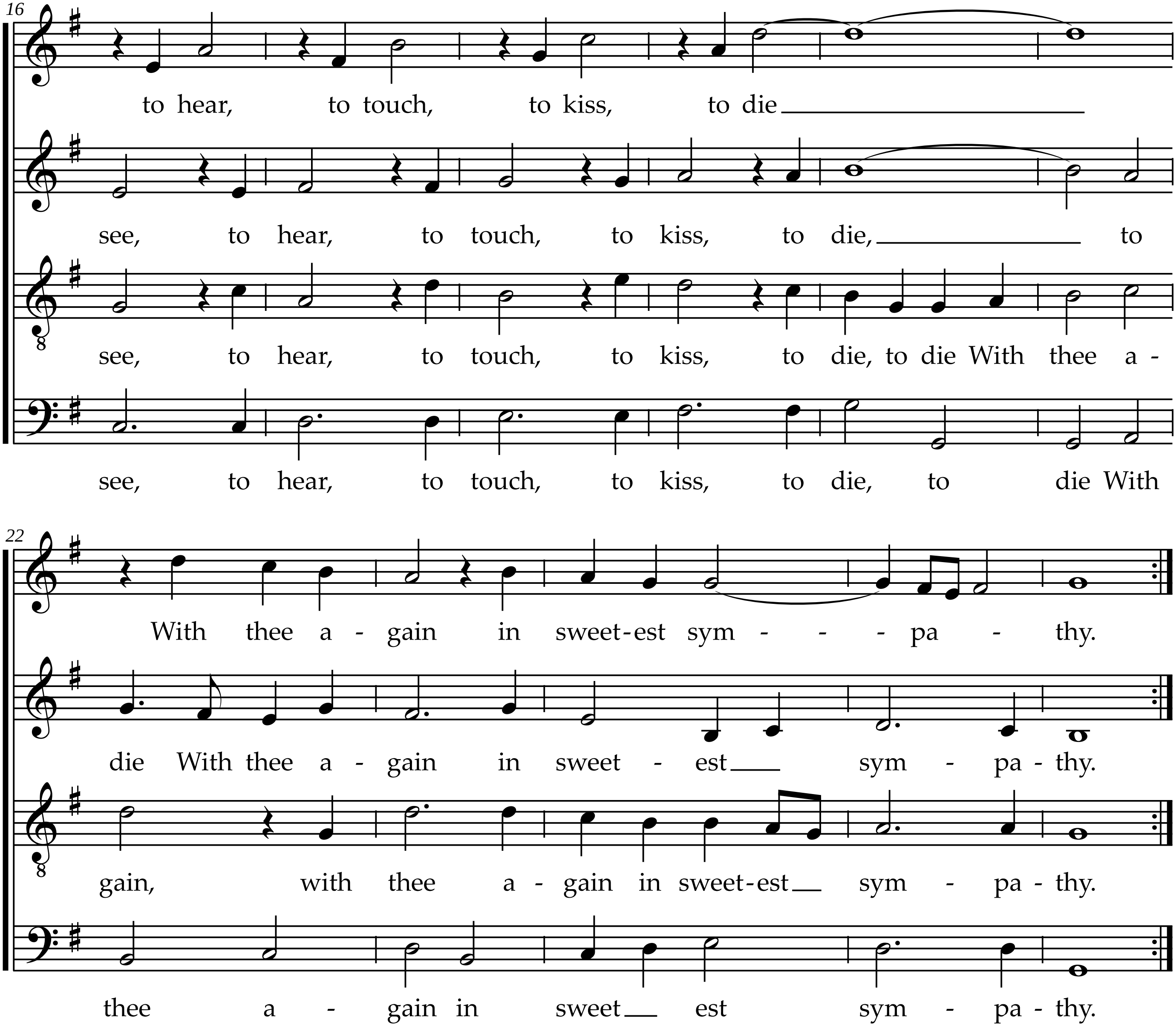
2. Each hour amidst the deep of hell I fry,
Each hour I waste and wither where I sit ;
But that sweet hour wherein I wish to die,
My hope, alas, may not enjoy it yet,
Whose hope us such, bereaved of the bliss
Whuch unto all save me allotted is.

3. To all save me is free to live or die,
To all save me remaineth hap or hope ;
But all perforce I must abandon, I,
Sith Fortune still directs my hap aslope.
Wherefore to neither hap nor hope I trust,
But to my thralls I yield, for so I must.

17. Come again

John Dowland


Come a - gain, sweet love doth now in - vite
Come a - gain, sweet love doth now in - vite
Come a - gain, sweet love doth now in - vite
Come a - gain, sweet love doth now in - vite
7
Thy gra-ces that re - frain To do me due de - light, To see,
Thy gra - ces that re - frain To do me due de - light, To
Thy gra-ces that re - frain To do me due de - light, To
Thy gra-ces that re - frain To do me due de - light, To


16
to hear, to touch, to kiss, to die
see, to hear, to touch, to kiss, to die, to
see, to hear, to touch, to kiss, to die, to die With thee a -
see, to hear, to touch, to kiss, to die, to die With
22
With thee a - gain in sweet-est sym - - - pa - thy.
die With thee a - gain in sweet - est sym - pa - thy.
gain, with thee a - gain in sweet-est sym - pa - thy.
thee a - gain in sweet est sym - pa - thy.

2. Come again, that I may cease to mourn
Through thy unkind disdain ;
For now left and forlorn
I sit, I sigh, I weep, I faint, I die
In deadly pain and endless misery.

3. All the day the sun that lends me shine
By frowns doth cause me pine
And feeds me with delay ;
Her smiles, my springs that makes my joy to grow,
Her frowns the surly winter of my woe.

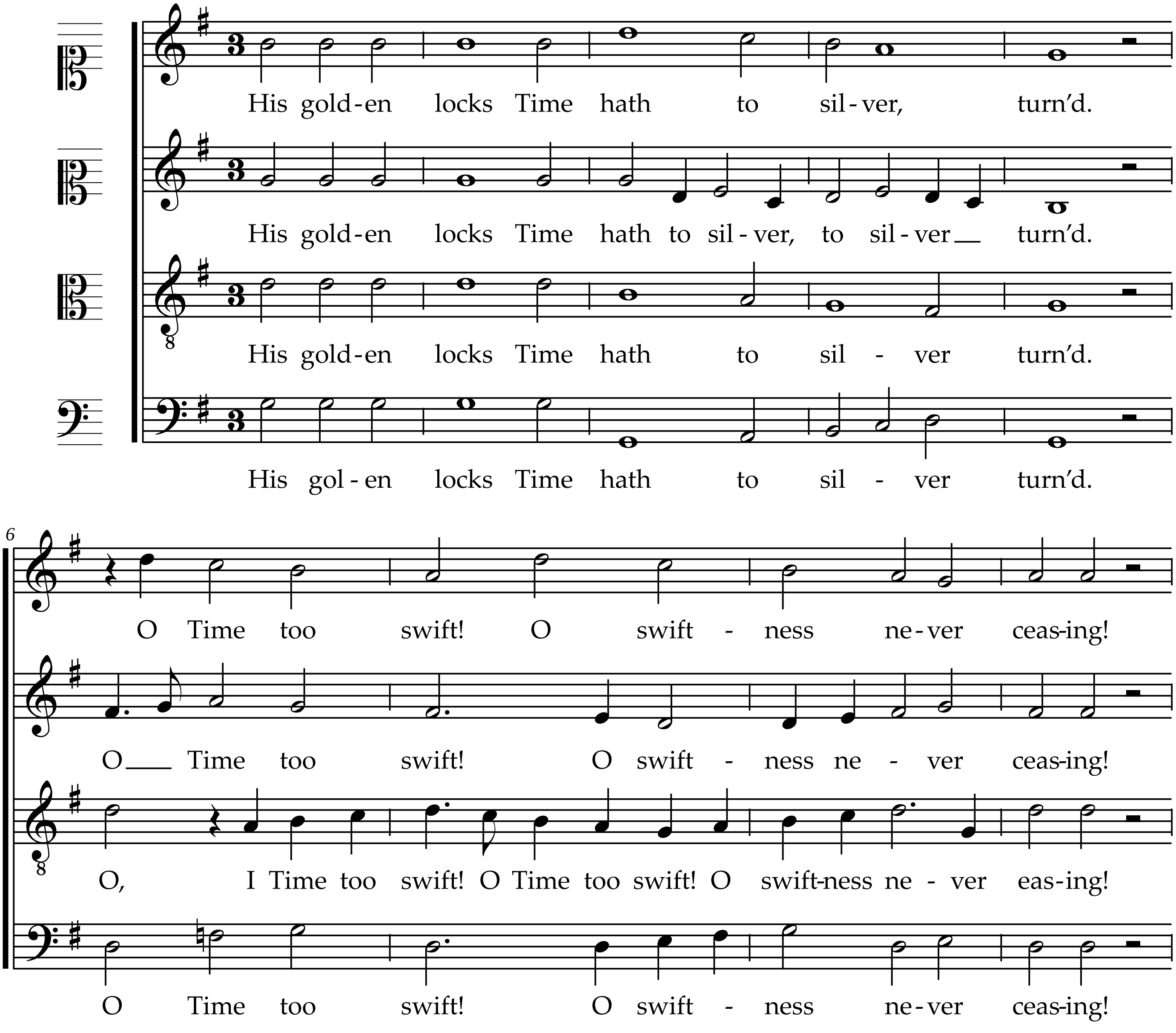
4. All the night my sleeps are full of dreams,
My eyes are full of streams.
My heart takes no delight
To see the fruits and joys that some do fond
And mark the raging stroms are me assign’d.

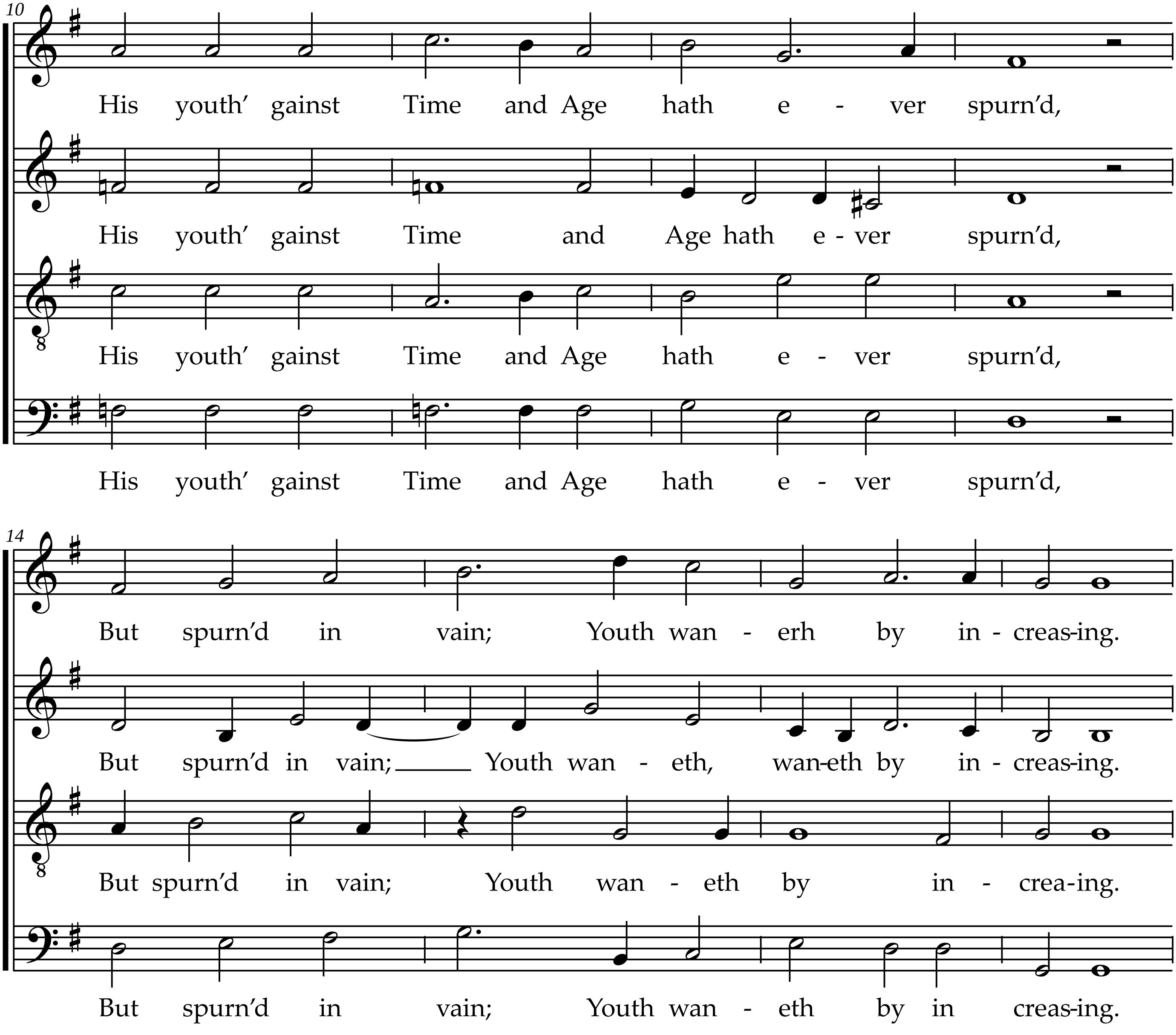
5. But alas, my faith is ever trie,
Yet will she never rue
Nor yield me any grace ;
Her eyes of fire, her heart of flint is made,
Whom neither tears nor truth may once invade.

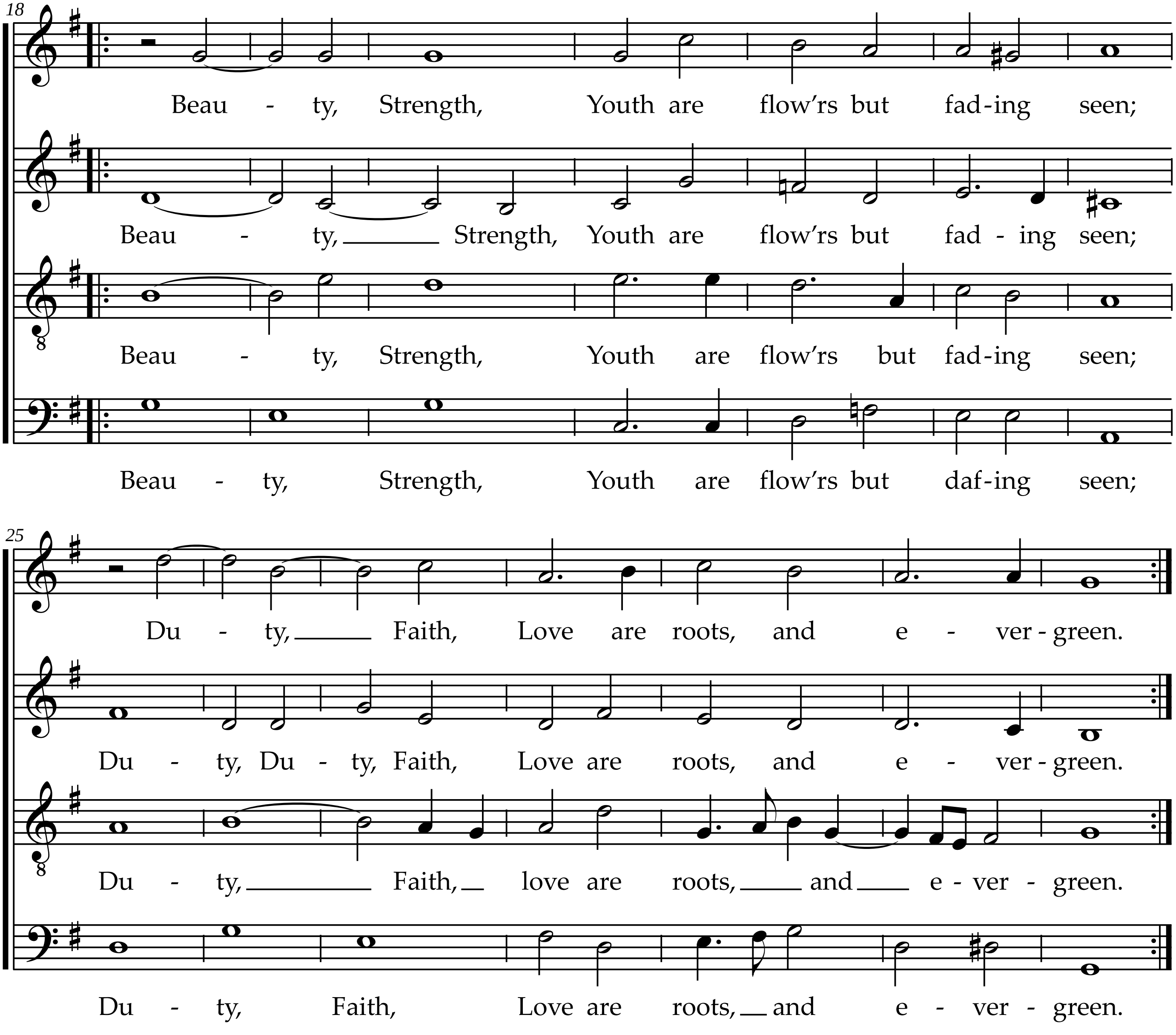
6. Gentle Love, draw forth thy wounding dart,
Thou canst not pierce her heart ;
For I, that to approve
By sighs and tears more hot than are my shafts
Did tempt, while she for scanty triumph laughs.

18. His golden locks

John Dowland


His gold-en locks Time hath to sil-ver, turn'd.
His gold-en locks Time hath to sil-ver, to sil-ver turn'd.
His gold-en locks Time hath to sil - ver turn'd.
His gol-en locks Time hath to sil - ver turn'd.
6
O Time too swift! O swift - ness ne-ver ceas-ing!
O Time too swift! O swift - ness ne - ver ceas-ing!
O, I Time too swift! O Time too swift! O swift-ness ne - ver eas-ing!
O Time too swift! O swift - ness ne-ver ceas-ing!


10
His youth' gainst Time and Age hath e - ver spurn'd,
His youth' gainst Time and Age hath e - ver spurn'd,
His youth' gainst Time and Age hath e - ver spurn'd,
His youth' gainst Time and Age hath e - ver spurn'd,
14
But spurn'd in vain; Youth wan - erh by in - creas-ing.
But spurn'd in vain; Youth wan - eth, wan-eth by in - creas-ing.
But spurn'd in vain; Youth wan - eth by in - crea-ing.
But spurn'd in vain; Youth wan - eth by in creas-ing.

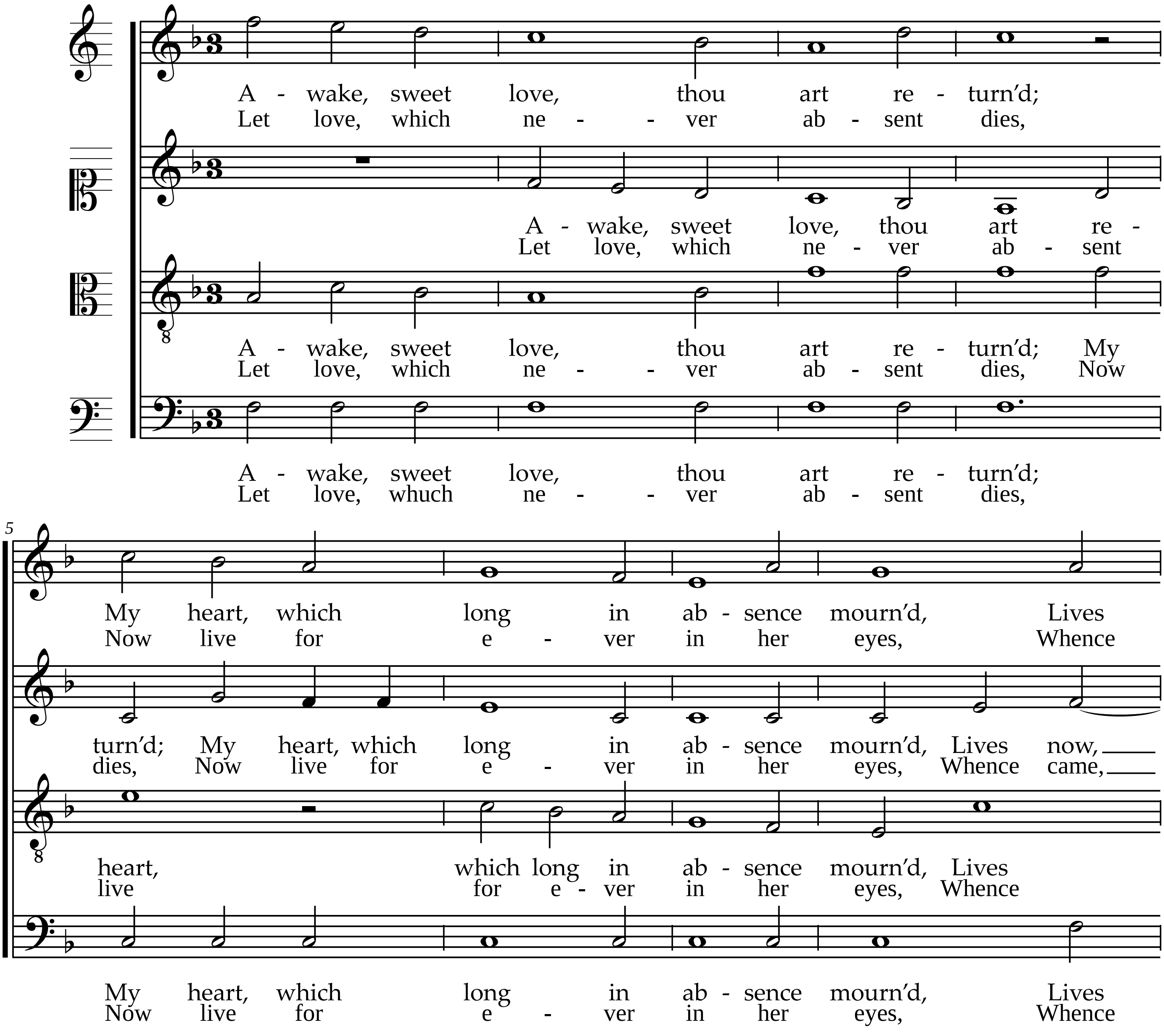

18
Beau - ty, Strength, Youth are flow'rs but fad-ing seen;
Beau - ty, Strength, Youth are flow'rs but fad - ing seen;
Beau - ty, Strength, Youth are flow'rs but fad-ing seen;
Beau - ty, Strength, Youth are flow'rs but daf-ing seen;
25
Du - ty, Faith, Love are roots, and e - ver - green.
Du - ty, Du - ty, Faith, Love are roots, and e - ver - green.
Du - ty, Faith, love are roots, and e - ver - green.
Du - ty, Faith, Love are roots, and e - ver - green.
8
8

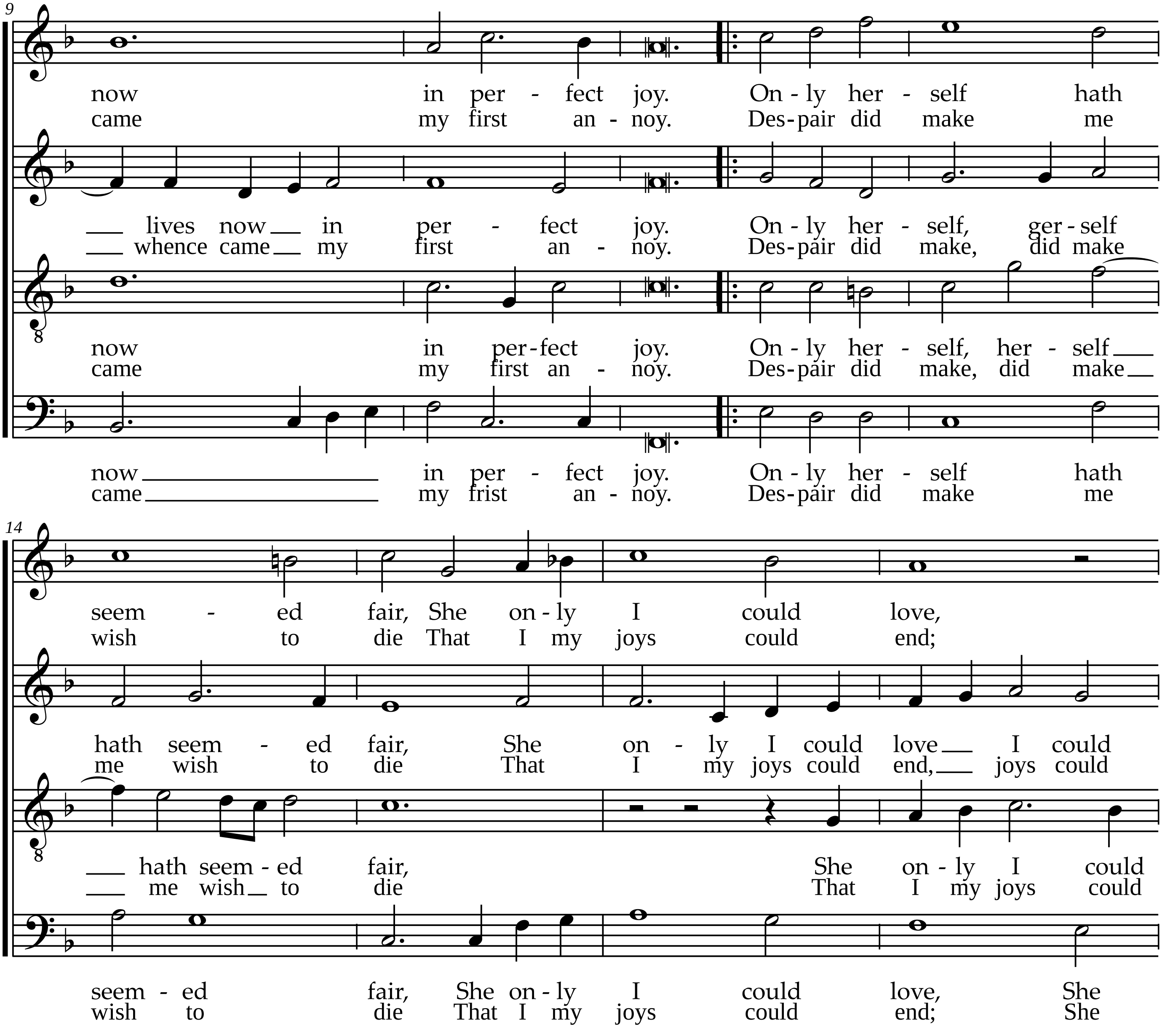
2. His helmet now shall make a hive for bees,
And lover's sonnets turn to holy psalms.
A man-at-arms must now serve on his knees,
And feed on prayers which are Age's alms.
But though from Court to cottage he depart,
His Saint is sure of his unspotted heart.

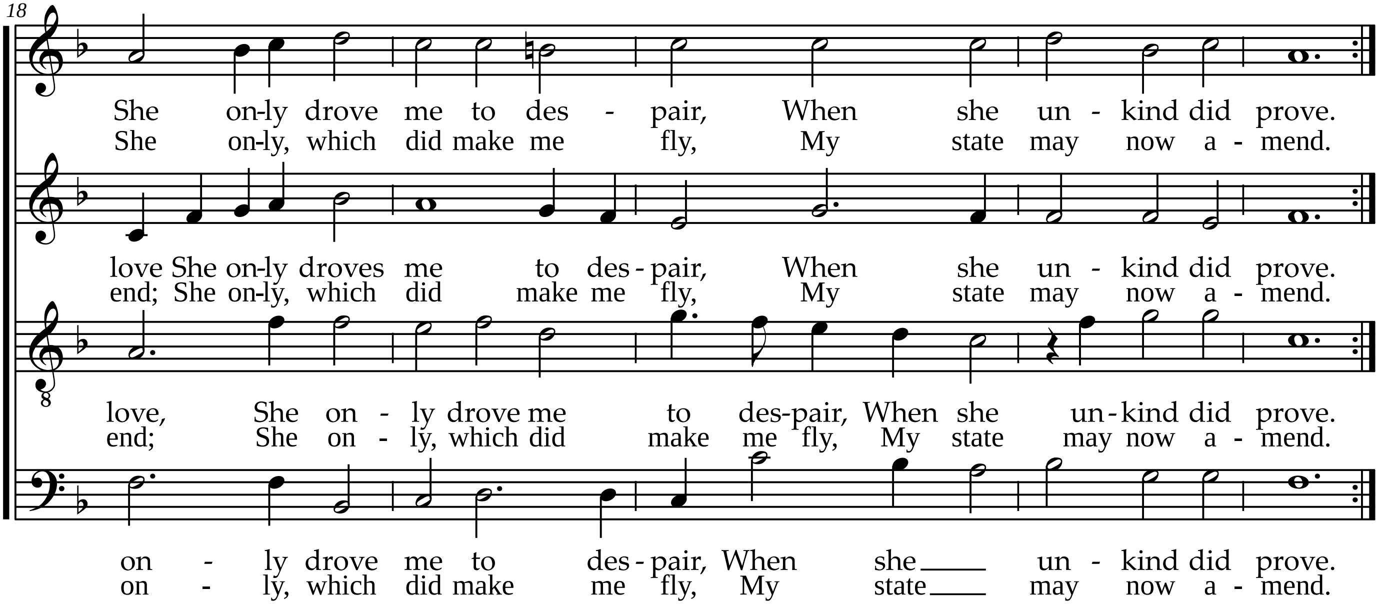
3. And when he saddest sits in homely cell
He'll teach his swains this carol for a song :
Blest be the hearts that wish my sov'reign well ;
Curst be the soul that thinks him any wrong.
Ye gods, allow this aged man his right
To be your bedesman now, that was your knight.

19. Awake, sweet love

John Dowland


A - wake, sweet love, thou art re - turn'd;
Let love, which ne - - ver ab - sent dies,
A - wake, sweet love, thou art re -
Let love, which ne - ver ab - sent
A - wake, sweet love, thou art re - turn'd; My
Let love, which ne - - ver ab - sent dies, Now
A - wake, sweet love, thou art re - turn'd;
Let love, whuch ne - - ver ab - sent dies,
5
My heart, which long in ab - sence mourn'd, Lives
Now live for e - ver in her eyes, Whence
turn'd; My heart, which long in ab - sence mourn'd, Lives now,
dies, Now live for e - ver in her eyes, Whence came,
heart, which long in ab - sence mourn'd, Lives
live for e - ver in her eyes, Whence
My heart, which long in ab - sence mourn'd, Lives
Now live for e - ver in her eyes, Whence

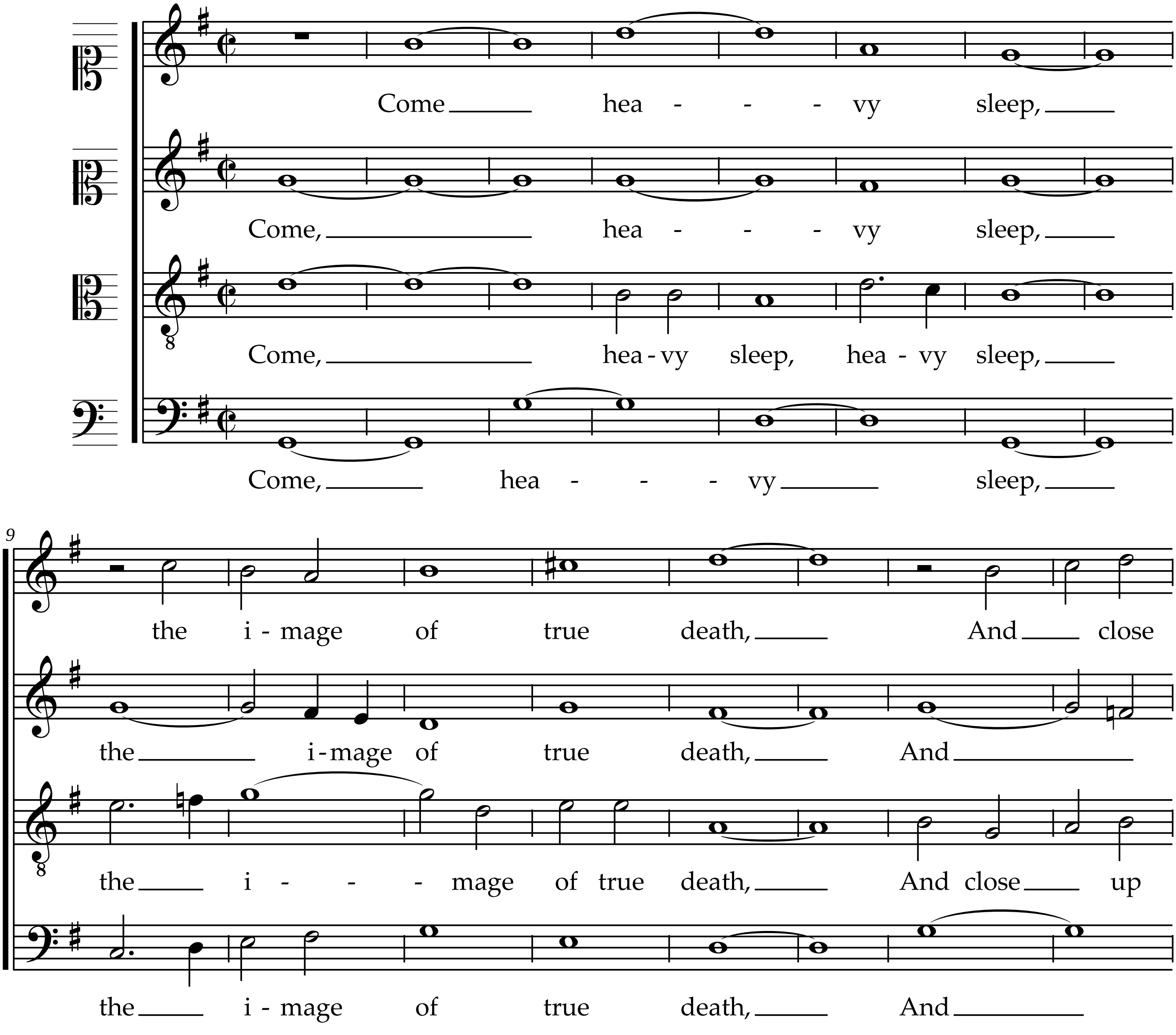

9
now in per - fect joy. On - ly her - self hath
came my first an - noy. Des-pair did make me
lives now in per - fect joy. On - ly her - self, ger - self
whence came my first an - noy. Des-pair did make, did make
now in per-fect joy. On - ly her - self, her - self
came my first an - noy. Des-pair did make, did make
now in per - fect joy. On - ly her - self hath
came my frist an - noy. Des-pair did make me
14
seem - ed fair, She on - ly I could love,
wish to die That I my joys could end;
hath seem - ed fair, She on - ly I could love I could
me wish to die That I my joys could end, joys could
hath seem - ed fair, She on - ly I could
me wish to die That I my joys could
seem - ed fair, She on - ly I could love, She
wish to die That I my joys could end; She

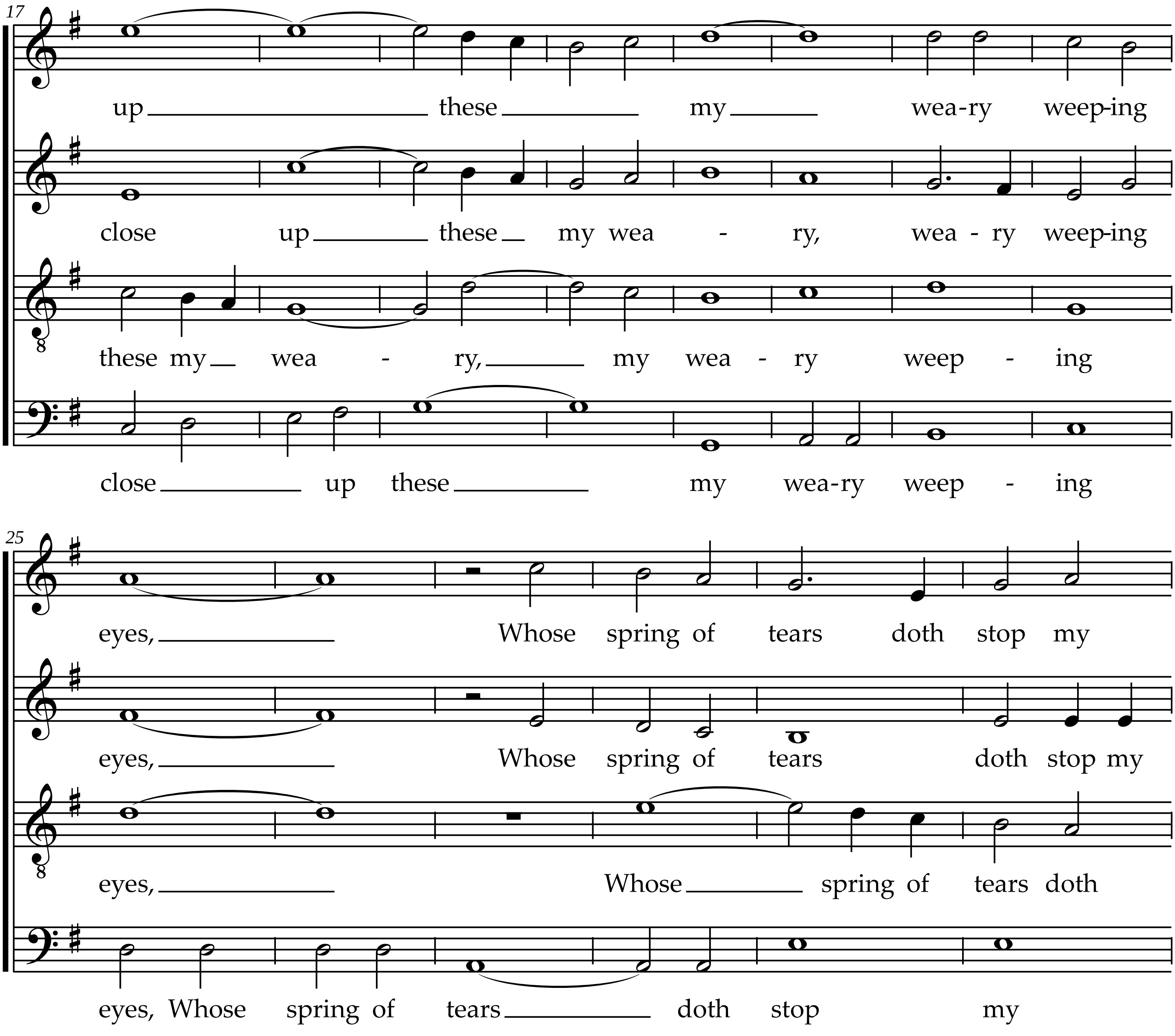

18
She on-ly drove me to des - pair, When she un - kind did prove.
She on-ly, which did make me fly, My state may now a - mend.
love She on-ly droves me to des - pair, When she un - kind did prove.
end; She on-ly, which did make me fly, My state may now a - mend.
love, She on - ly drove me to des-pair, When she un-kind did prove.
end; She on - ly, which did make me fly, My state may now a - mend.
on - ly drove me to des - pair, When she un - kind did prove.
on - ly, which did make me fly, My state may now a - mend.

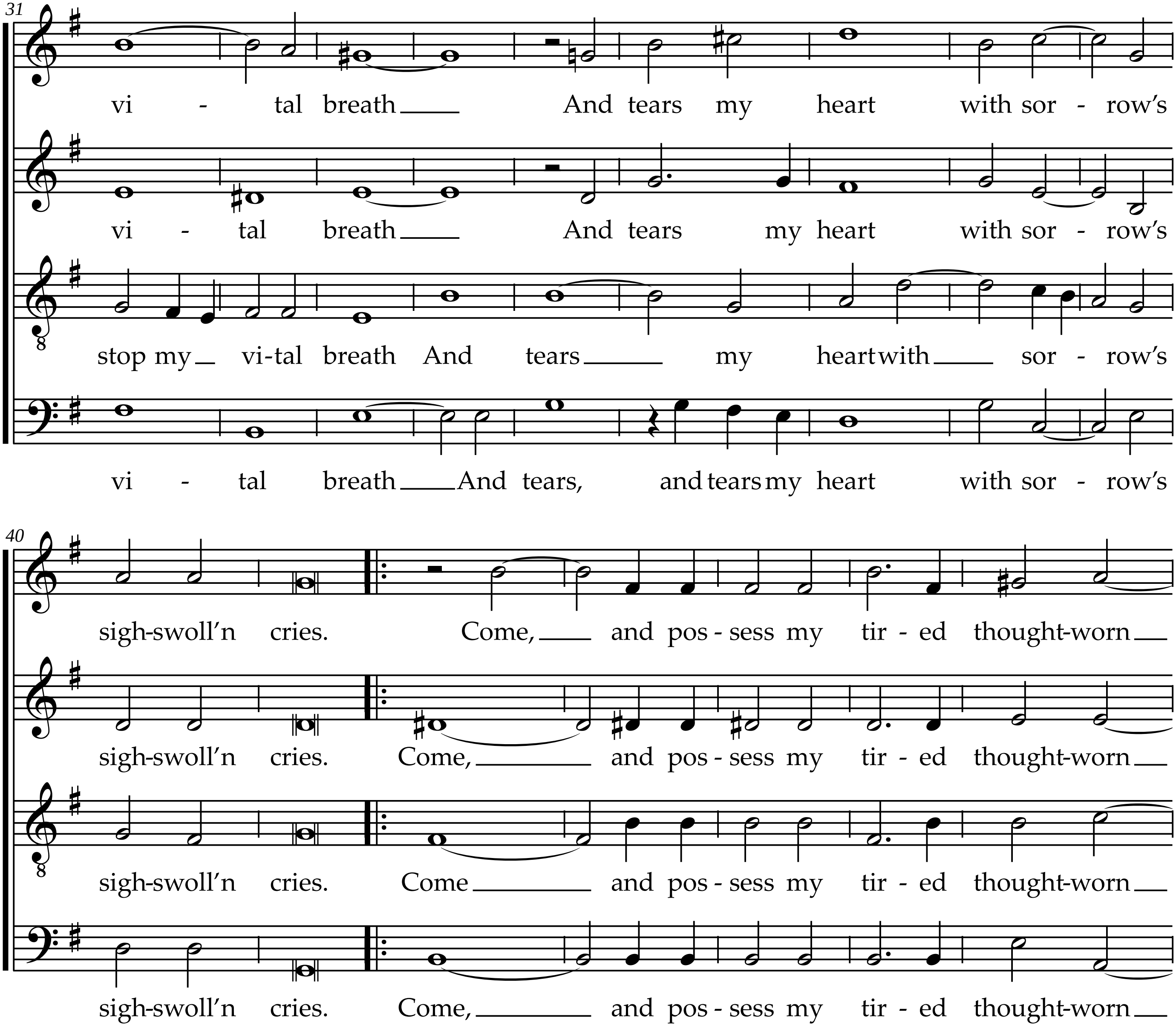
2. If she esteem thee now aught worth, / She will not grieve thy love henceforth,
Which so despair hath prov'd. / Despair hath proved now in me
That love will not inconstant be, / Though long in vain I lov'd.
If she at last reward thy love / And ll thy harms repair,
Thy happiness will sweeter prove, / Rais'd up from deep despair.
And if that now thou welcome be / When thou with her dost meet,
She all this while but play'd with thee / To make thy joys more sweet.

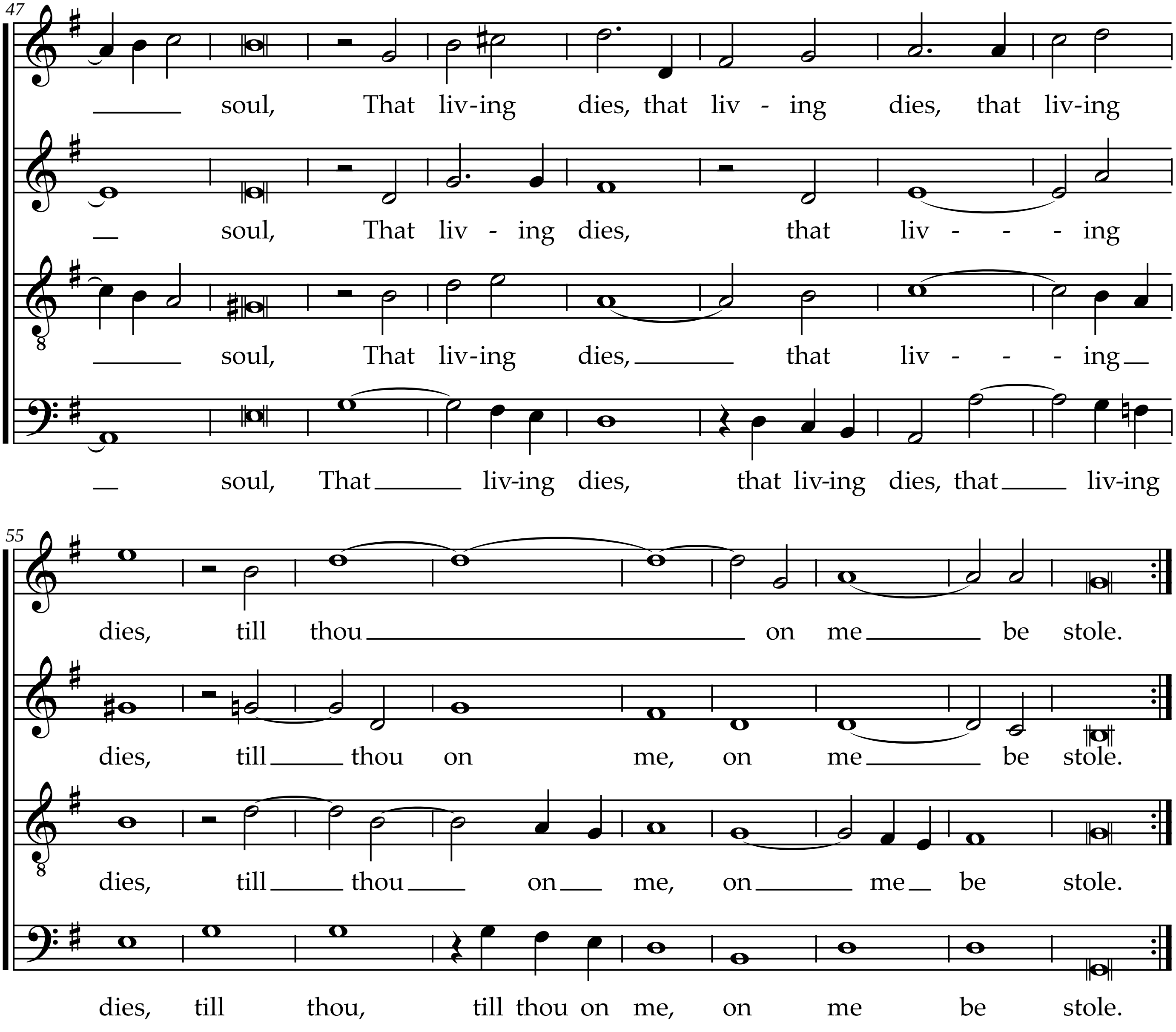
20. Come, heavy sleep

John Dowland


Come heavy sleep,
Come, heavy sleep,
Come, heavy sleep, heavy sleep,
Come, heavy sleep,
9
the image of true death, And close
the image of true death, And
the image of true death, And close up
the image of true death, And


17
up these my wea-ry weep-ing
close up these my wea - ry, wea - ry weep-ing
these my wea - ry, my wea - ry weep - ing
close up these my wea-ry weep - ing
25
eyes, Whose spring of tears doth stop my
eyes, Whose spring of tears doth stop my
eyes, Whose spring of tears doth
eyes, Whose spring of tears doth stop my

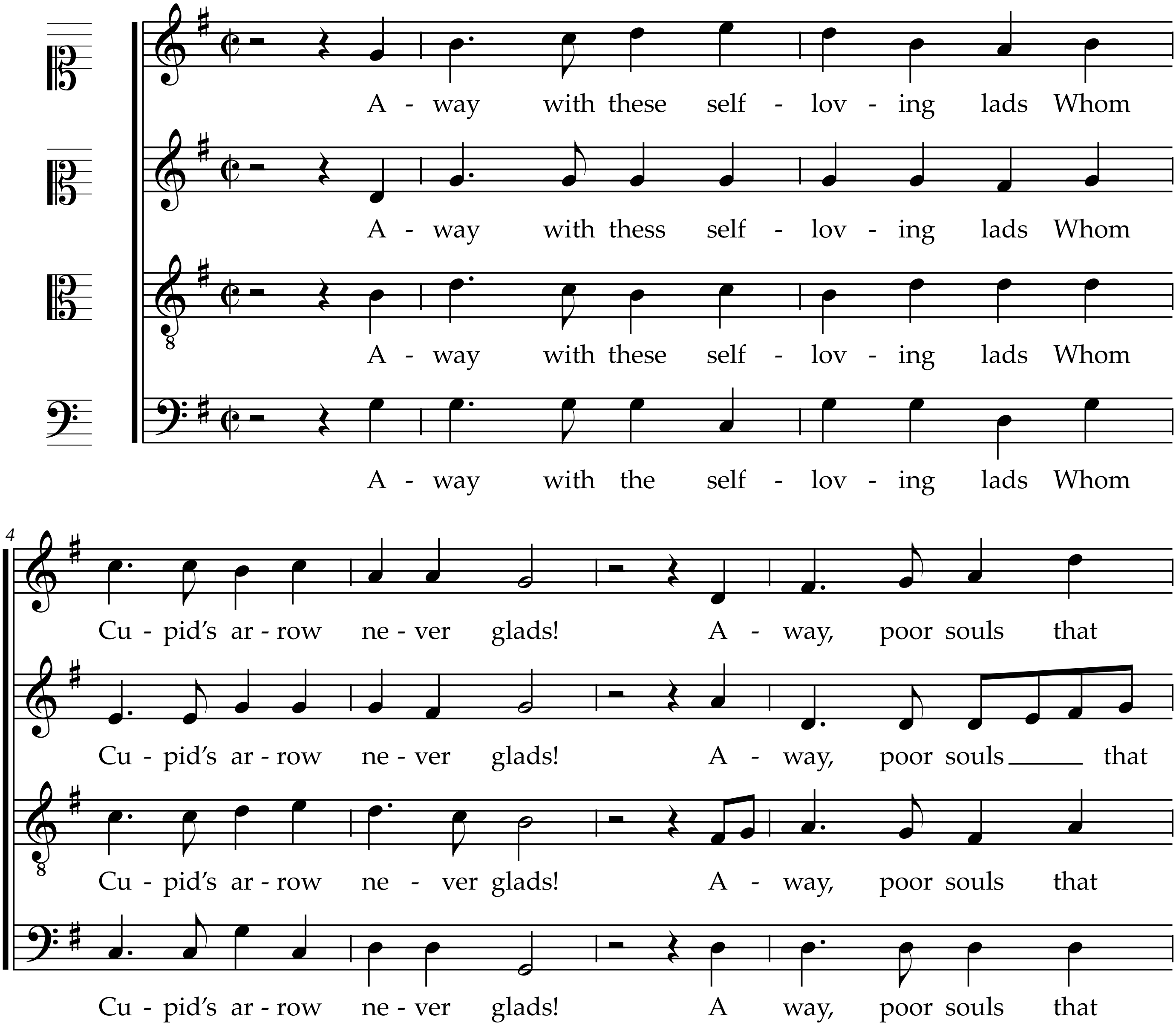

31
vi - tal breath And tears my heart with sor - row's
vi - tal breath And tears my heart with sor - row's
stop my vi-tal breath And tears my heart with sor - row's
vi - tal breath And tears, and tears my heart with sor - row's
40
sigh-swoll'n cries. Come, and pos - sess my tir - ed thought-worn
sigh-swoll'n cries. Come, and pos - sess my tir - ed thought-worn
sigh-swoll'n cries. Come and pos - sess my tir - ed thought-worn
sigh-swoll'n cries. Come, and pos - sess my tir - ed thought-worn

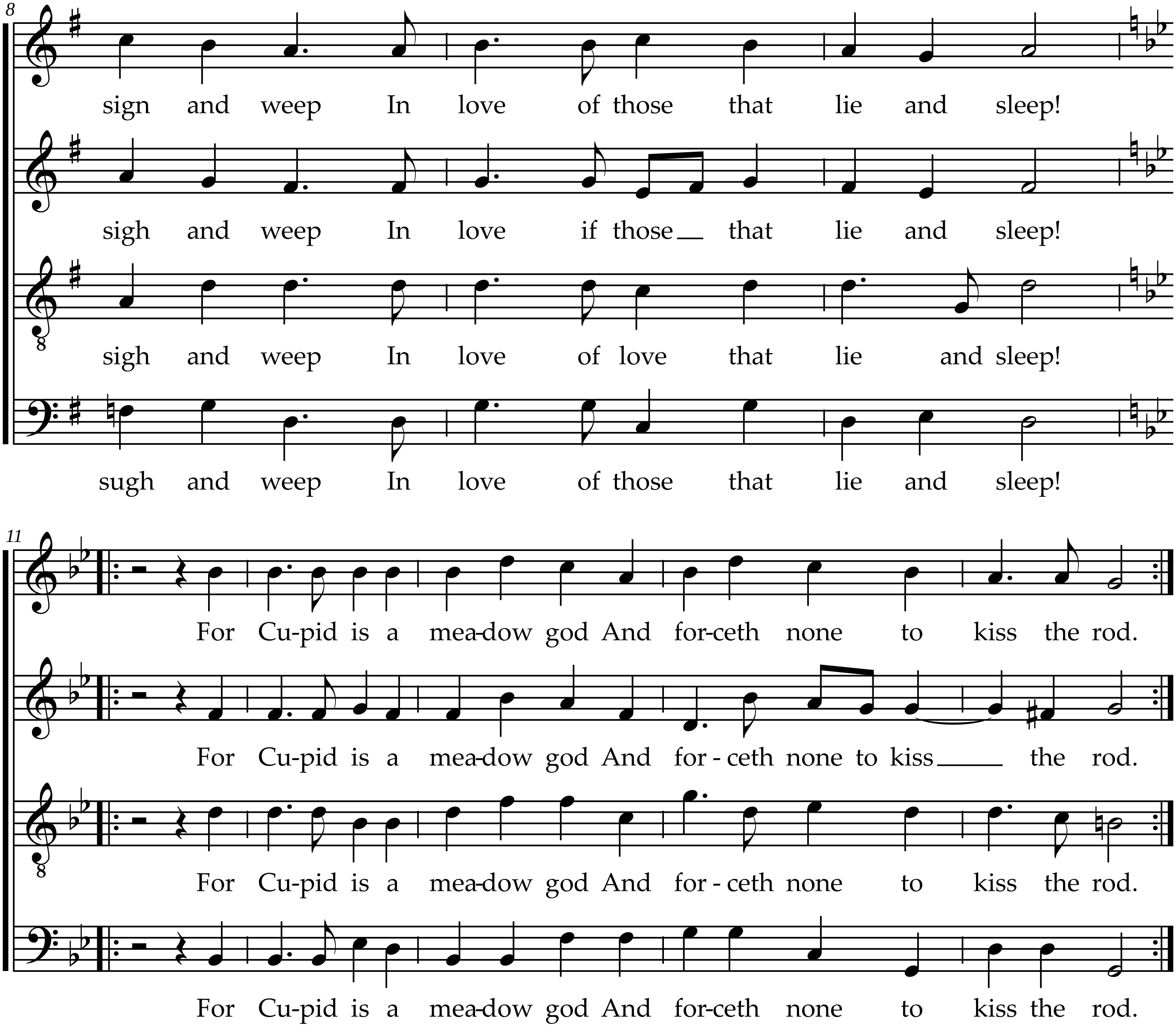

47
soul, That liv-ing dies, that liv - ing dies, that liv-ing
soul, That liv - ing dies, that liv - - - ing
soul, That liv-ing dies, that liv - - - ing
soul, That living dies, that liv-ing dies, that living
55
dies, till thou on me be stole.
dies, till thou on me, on me be stole.
dies, till thou on me, on me be stole.
dies, till thou, till thou on me, on me be stole.

2. Come, shadow of my end and shape of rest
Allied to death, child to his black-faced night ;
Come thou, and charm these rebels in my breast,
Whose walking facies do my mind affright.
O come, sweet sleep, come or I die for ever ;
Come, ere last sleep comes, or come never.

21. Away with these self-loving lads

John Dowland


A - way with these self - lov - ing lads Whom
A - way with thess self - lov - ing lads Whom
A - way with these self - lov - ing lads Whom
A - way with the self - lov - ing lads Whom
4
Cu - pid's ar - row ne - ver glads! A - way, poor souls that
Cu - pid's ar - row ne - ver glads! A - way, poor souls that
Cu - pid's ar - row ne - ver glads! A - way, poor souls that
Cu - pid's ar - row ne - ver glads! A way, poor souls that


8
sign and weep In love of those that lie and sleep!
sigh and weep In love if those that lie and sleep!
sigh and weep In love of love that lie and sleep!
sugh and weep In love of those that lie and sleep!
11
For Cu-pid is a mea-dow god And for-ceth none to kiss the rod.
For Cu-pid is a mea-dow god And for - ceth none to kiss the rod.
For Cu-pid is a mea-dow god And for - ceth none to kiss the rod.
For Cu-pid is a mea-dow god And for-ceth none to kiss the rod.

2. God Cupid’s shaft, like destiny,
Doth either good or ill decree ;
Desert us born out of his bow,
Reward upon his foot doth go.
What fools are they that have not known
That love likes no laws but his own !

3. My songs that ve of Cynthia’s praise,
I wear her rings on holidays :
On ev’ry tree I write her name,
Ans ev’ry day I read the same.
Where Honour Cupid’s rival is
There miracles are seen of his.

4. If Cynthia crave her ring of me,
I blot her name out of the tree.
If doubt di darken things held dear,
Then well fare nothing once a year !
For many run, byt one must wib ;
Fools only hedge the cuckoo in.

5. The worth that worthiness should move
Is love, which is the bow of love ;
And love as well the foster can
As can the mighty nobleman.
Sweet saint, ’tis true you worthy be,
Yet without love naught worth to me.